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A BACKWARD STEP.

The action on the part of the Senate in dealing with the Chinese question suggests in no small degree the reactionar [illegible] it which is fast obtaining in th [illegible] ntry. This Republic was called in [illegible] xistence by the genius of liberty and a love of freedom and independence. Having faith in a system of government, the institutions of which rested in those high principles of religion and humanity which have lifted them above the spirit of selfishness and tyranny which is characteristic of many other nations, the people extended the hand of fellowship to all the other peoples of the earth and invited them to seek this country for an asylum from the storms and persecutions to which they were being subjected. Boasting of an independence of thought and action which alone characterized American civilization, they pointod to the liberality of their institutions as a standing inducement to Jew and Gentile, Christian and Pagan. The boundless West was opened to them and societies were formed to facilitate transportation thereto and encourage emigration. In consequence thousands upon thousands have sought these shores and have assisted in securing to this country the proud position she now holds in the brotherhood of nations. To-day this country is rich and powerful, with a civilization more progressive than any known to the world. Her splendid achievements in all the branches of industry are astonishing. The wisdom of her foreign policy has been marked by her friendship with all the powers of the world and her extensive commerce. The dignity of labor has been elevated by competition and, as yet, the evils of emigration are *to be* discovered. That it will become necessary, in time, to *restrict* emigration, is not improbable; and perhaps the time is not far distant when such will be the case. Such restriction, however should be universal. Anything less would be a departure from the fundamental principles of our government; for it is the exercise of unjust discrimination. The proposed treatment towards the Chinese is a proceeding which is warranted neither by a spirit of humanity nor the terms of treaties made between the Chinese government and the United States. The Constitution of the United States says "that all treaties made or which shall be made under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land, and every State shall be bound thereby, anything in the Constitution or laws of any State to the contrary notwithstanding." The stipulations of our first treaty with China, made by Caleb Cushing, in 1844, was characterized by the most liberal reciprocal relations, expressing sentiments of sincere and cordial amity to be observed by both parties, without exception to persons or places. The treaty remained in operation fourteen years and was, by a clause of the treaty, to be changed to meet the demands of commerce and navigation. In 1858, Commissioner W. B. Reed negotiated a new treaty which repeats the old treaty and contains some additional clauses, made necessary by the growing intercourse between the nations. In the first article of the treaty it is agreed that the two peoples "shall not insult or oppress each other for any trivial cause so as to produce an estrangement between them." In another article of the treaty it provides for the protection of subjects "from all insult or injury of any sort." These treaties were made when it was especially profitable for the *United States* to cultivate friendly relations with a heathen nation. If the Americans will *insist* that interest alone is the governing principle of nations, then let them abrogate the treaty, which by its terms protects the Chinese "*from insult or injury of any sort*," and then proceed against them. If, however, there is any *insult* in depriving the Chinese of the rights of naturalization and citizenship, then the act which inflicts such insult is contrary to the treaty, which is the "supreme law of the land," and therefore unconstitutional. Besides, we do not believe that it is right for the United States to withhold from *any particular* race or class of people the light and benefits of American civilization. We believe that the highest aim of enlightened society is to dispense blessings on mankind, without regard to color or nationality. If our boasted institutions are inadequate to the proper government of the emigrant, then such changes tempered and made practical by the light of wisdom and humanity should be made as will produce the desired effect. "Washee, Washee" is no less peaceable and far more skillful than many others who have been received into full fellowship in this country, and if it is right to legislate against them, it is equally just to legislate against the Frenchman, Italian, Irishman or the Negro, and judging from the way our legislators discussed this subject in the Senate, we may not be surprised to hear of some action against Negro emigration. By recourse to certain sanitary regulations the objectionable feature of the Chinese matter could readily be settled. To deny him the benefits of naturalization and citizenship on the ground that he is not of the "white race," or "African descent" is a gross departure from the practice of the United States authority regarding color, it being clearly established that all persons who were not of African descent are white.' We hope that the President may veto the instrument of proscription and thus remove from the fair name of the Ameircan people a taint which savors of persecution and even barbarism.

A COMPLIMENT.

There may be nothing startling in the simple fact that the Oliver Morton Post of the G. A. R. was successful in obtaining the banner which was vigorously competed for at the grand fair given by the different posts throughout the city. There would have been nothing remarkable in all this, had not the successful competitors been a colored post whose membership was comparatively small and without the means of carrying on successful competition with the whites, who outnumbered them, and who were by all odds abler than themselves to purchase chances. It is fair to presume in all cases in which prizes are to be awarded and benefits are to be derived, in which the white and colored people are alike eager competitors, the whites will combine, if need be, to defeat the object of the ambition of the colored contestants. And heretofore the soldiers have been no exception to the rule. It now appears that the colored soldiers are at last recognized as holding full relation to the martial brotherhood to which they have always been entitled, and a disposition on the part of white posts to assist and encourage the colored has been evidenced by something more than mere *profession*. Owing to some misfortune, probably, the fault of ourselves, in not placing the proper estimate upon our brave colored soldiers who fought valiently for their freedom and the permanency of the American Union, the colored people did not show that enthusiasm for the success of the colored competitors which they *should* have been proud to have manifested. The result is, that if the brotherly feeling manifested on the part of the white posts had not aroused them to some material assistance, the colored post would, as usual, have "been left." To the few friends of the post and the support which the whites rendered them, is to be ascribed the praise for dealing by the colored post so generously. As a general thing we do not grow over-enthusiastic as to the war. We have seen that neither our unrivalled bravery in war nor uncompromising party fidelity in peace, has secured to us the rights for which we fought and voted, yet the spirit which is obtaining among the "boys in blue" in favor of giving aid and encouragement to each other without regard to *color*, to our minds indicates a departure from old and proscriptive lines which have marked the conduct of all whites—soldier and civilian—and we are glad to see it. The success of the colored post and the fact that such success was not the result of *our* pride in the "brave boys" should open our eyes and serve as a strong suggestion of the propriety of evincing a deeper interest in the welfare of Oliver Morton Post. The banner which was awarded is a most handsome one and we take pleasure in saying that THE ADVOCATE is happy to congratulate the Post and wishes them many more such successes.

REV. J. S. THOMPSON, formerly a pastor in this city, now stationed at Bethel, Philadelphia, has done good service for the connection in publishing a pamphlet entitled "Bethel Gleanings," which contains many facts of great value to the church historian. It gives the reasons why the A. M. E. Church was founded, has the names of the founders, a biography of Bishop Allen and sketches of some of the prominent members of the mother church, with a record of its different pastors, official members and general officers of the connection. We have read the sketch with much interest.

PERSONAL.

Jonas B. Fitch, a highly respected citizen of Boston, died laat week. He is to be gratefully remembered by the colored people because of his faithful labors in behalf of colored mechanics.

Bishop Payne while traveling to Conference in Florida, was compelled to leave a first class coach and walk five miles with about seventy pounds of baggage or be forcibly put off because he would not ride in a second class car.

The Louisville and Nashville R. R., haye recently compromised for $750 and costs a suit brought against them by Mrs. Ada Buck, colored, for ejecting her from the ladies car, although she had a first class ticket.

Dr. James L. Lewis, a very successful colored dentist of Chicago, died last week from small pox. Mr. Lewis began practice ten years ago and succeeded by sheer ability and perseverance in building up a practice worth over two thousand dollars a year.

Homer Ward, of Crescent city Florida, a colored orange grower, has groves estimated as worth fifty thousand dollars. He sold one recently for $10,000. A colored family named Williams owned one near Garnesville, Florida, for which they repeatedly refused $35,000.

Hon. Edwin Belcher, editor of the Savannah "Echo," arrived here Monday evening and is at Rev. J. F. Boulden's, 2239 12th street, N. W. Ed. looks as bright out of the eye as he did twenty-four years ago when we played marbles or ciphered with the sidewalk for slate and charcoal for pencil.

FAMILIAR TALKS ON SCIENCE

BY REV. G FREDERICK WRIGHT.

NO. XL.

The Geological Record.

From what has been said about the action of geological forces it will readily be perceived that the rocks contain a history of the world which it is worth while trying to read. What we know of the present effects of rivers and waves, and of glaciers and earthquakes and volcanoes, enable us to detect the many works they have left behind them in the rocks. Every one has noticed the ripple marks upon the sandy shore of the ocean or of lakes. The same may often be seen upon slabs of sandstone, which tells us that the sand of which it is composed formed at one time a branch, and that limpid waves chased each other to and fro over its surface. The handwriting of the water cannot be counterfeited. Books formed from material that has been deposited and rearranged by water, are called sedimentary. In these the layers or strata originally lay horizontally, one upon another, like the leaves of a book when upon its side. A great many of these strata together constitute a "geological formation." The geological formations may be compared to a number of books piled one upon another.

The rocky strata are not, however, now always in a horizontal position. Forces from beneath have, in many places, pushed the strata upward and tilted them partly upon an edge; so that the rocks now lie like a pile of books that has been tumbled over, and rest upon one another in a great deal of confusion. Nevertheless, geologists are able to tell pretty nearly which one originally lay at the bottom, and what was the successive order. This they can do partly by noticing the direction in which the strata dip. For example, should we find the strata slanting downwards to the east, we should in going westward pass over the upturned edges of strata that were originally underneath those to the eastward. On going still further west we should very likely come to a place where the strata slanted in an opposite direction, as if a force from beneath had broken through the sedimentary strata, and left them slanting off from an axis, like the rafters from the ridgepole of a house.

The Appalachian range, of which Blue Ridge and the Alleghany Mountains are familiar portions, are composed of such elevated ridges running from northeast to southwest, and with the strata slanting in opposite directions upon the two sides of the line. Before the coal was formed, as we have shown, these mountains were covered by the sea; and when the coal was accumulating the whole region was still as low as the sea level. Since that period the whole has been thrown up to its present height by a pressure from the east. A little study of the maps will disclose the interest fact that the mountains of the world are nearly all in "chains." The Rocky Mountains and the Andes form a continuous chain from the Arctic Ocean to the Antarctic. Upon the eastern continent [illegible] mountain-chains are equally ex [illegible] ive, but as a rule run east and [illegible] Thus the Alps, the Carpathia [illegible] d the Balkans, in Europe, a [illegible] tinued through Asia Minor an [illegible] to the Hindo Koosh and t [illegible] alaya Mountains stretchin [illegible] Chinese Sea. The continent [illegible] lt about the mountains, a [illegible] hese great chains agree i [illegible] evidence of having once b [illegible] r the sea, and of having b [illegible] ated by a pressure applied at right angles to the direction of the chain.

Mountains are not only figuratively, but literally, *wrinkles* upon the surface of the earth, such as form upon an apple when it dries, or upon a ball when it is squeezed. We have already alluded to the evidence from volcanoes that the interior of the earth is very hot. But of course it is gradually growing cooler; since, for one thing, a great deal of heat still escapes through volcanoes and hot springs. Now the earth, like nearly everything else, grows smaller as it cools, and the cooler and harder portion upon the outside is wrinkled in adjusting itself to the contracting interior. The mountains may also literally be termed wrinkles upon the surface of the earth, because they are so small, when compared with the size of the world. The Alleghanies rise about six thousand feet above the sea; the rocky mountains about fourteen thousand feet; the Andes more than twenty thousand; and the Himalayas nearly thirty thousand feet. But the world is eight thousand miles in diameter; and if it were represented by a globe thirty-five feet in diameter—equal to the height of a pretty large house—the highest of these mountains would be represented by a protuberance of only one third of an inch.

MUSIC AND ODDITIES.

BY "ESKIAM."

NO. II.

The poet was perhaps correct in saying "music hath charms to soothe a savage breast." The old man came home from his daily task completely broken down. It was Saturday. The rain for three days and nights had prevented the old woman from drying her clothes, and now she was busily engaged in preparing to iron that night, as she had succeeded in drying some by the heat of the fire. Of course the old man brought a week's groceries with him—throwing a pair of fowl upon the floor he commanded the old lady to "cook one ob dem chickens for my supper." Aunt Jane was so intent on ironing the clothes she paid no attention to her lord's command. He became wrathy at her silence and demanded to know why she did not do as he told her. No reply was made and now, as is often the case when wives refuse to give pleasant answers to their husbands, the old man began a lecture, and the old lady began

> "O good Lord, O good Lord,
> Keep the devil away;
> Let the spirit of God come down
> To keep the devil away."

The last words of the hymn were hardly sung when the old lady felt the power of Uncle Ben's nerves and lay gasping on the floor. After a few ejaculations she arose and stood in front of Uncle Ben, whose lecture had ceased. Placing her hands upon her hips she blated out at the top of her voice,

> "The devil's mad and I am glad,
> He's lost a soul he thought he had,
> Going home in er dat morning."

Uncle Ben left the house and never returned until after class next morning.

An excursion steamer with seven or eight hundred persons on board backed out from the wharf on her return trip in the darkness of a July night—twilight, just in time to collide with an approaching steamer. In a moment bedlum ensued, women and children ran wildly to and fro the decks, and then all rushed aft on the promenade deck screaming, and shouted as women will do. The excitement was at its height when the tall figure of a woman mounted the sky light and with a voice equal to old Boreas commenced singing

> "Fly like a bird from the mountain,
> Come to the fount and be healed."

The multitude instantly took up the familiar air, order was restored and the boat glided along in the bay and the shores echoed the melancholy strains of the singers.

If music is the language of thought the Negro must be a prolific thinker—the most so of all animals and created things, except, perhaps, the mocking bird, whose trill and whistle he has never been able to mimic successfully. There are individual cases, where even the mocking bird has been imitated so closely that only the screech of the wagon wheel betrayed the difference. Mrs. Burr, of Alexandria, owned a very notable singer for which she had several times been offered large sums of money. Jim Carter, a superb whistler, while pounding leather one day meditatively, on raising the wind, concluded that he would sell Mrs. Burr's mocking bird; so entering into arrangements with Jack Robinson they proceeded to the spot. The bird was chirping and singing very lively and Mrs. Burr sat in the back parlor listening to her Pride, swung from a rafter up in the porch. Carter threw a cloth over the cage. Of course the bird ceased instantly to sing. Carter took down the cage and handed it to Robinson, who started off with it in the mountain. Jim kept up the mimic whistle of the bird that the mistress could not detect its difference. Ere Robinson was clear of the yard an old cart loaded with wood drove up in front of the house. Each wheel as it went in the rut screeched loudly. This was too much for Jim. He imitated the screech and continued to whistle. Mrs. Burr not understanding why Pride, for that was the bird's name, did not screech as usual, crept to the door to see about it; and lo and behold, Jim lay flat of his back whistling for his life. She took in the situation and the next moment Jim found himself in custody. In consideration of his musical talent he received only thirty-nine stripes and Robinson went to Richmond for twelve months. It was during the siege of Port Hudson. After an assault upon that memorable citadell, at night the order was given to bury the dead. The burial party formed near the centre of the union line. While waiting for the command, forward, their attention was arrested by what seemed to be a series of command uttered in broken, but rapid, succession not far away. Before the party could recover from the surprise the strange noise had thrown them into, a choir of fifty voices broke out like the roar and rumbling of thunder,

> "In that morning, in that morning,
> When Gabriel sound dat trumpet in
> dat morning,
> De dead shall rise and 'scend the skies
> To meet Jesus as he flies,
> In dat morning, in dat morning, Lord,
> We'll meet you in your chariot in dat
> morning."

It was soon ascertained that a company of Negroes of the 1st Engineer Corps were on their way to bury the dead. Their mournful song was taken up by the Negro tropps in the field and for an hour the very heavens rang with their doleful melody, while the mangled corpse of many a brave man was without further ceremony thrown in a ditch and covered over.

Congestion of the Lungs, Inflammation of the Throat and Difficulty of Breathing, frequently result from a severe Cold. The remedial properties combined in Dr. Jaynes Expectorant are especially designed [illegible] break up feverish and inflammator [illegible] tendencies, remove constriction [illegible] the Throat, and by bringing abo [illegible] a free expectoration, promote natural respiration and a speedy cure. A reputation maintained for forty years affords to all a guarantee of the practical merit of th [illegible] remedy.

To Whom It May Concern.

Parties residing here, desiring [illegible] see the undersigned on any b [illegible] ness will please call at his o [illegible] 609 Louisiana ave. between 4 a [illegible] 5 p. m., or at his residence, 1511 [illegible] street, n. w., in the evening a [illegible] *not*, unless specially authorized [illegible] do so, call where he is employed [illegible] the General Goverment.

J. W. Cromwe [illegible]

WANTED!

Canvassers to solicit subscripti [illegible] South Washington for the A [illegible] To such a liberal percentage [illegible] Inquire at the office [illegible] ween the hours of f [illegible]

The Hippopotamus.

Exciting Scenes on the East Coast of Africa.

Here, on my first day, I lost my way in the jungle, about four miles inland, and for a long time was in a great fright, climbing trees to get a view. I fortunately met some natives. who climbed a cocoanut tree and got me some milk, and on my trying to describe the sea, at once made signs of intelligence. Thinking I wanted to get to a lake to shoot hippopotami, they took me two more miles inland, and on reaching some swampy ground, made signs of caution. At last, parting the foliage, they showed me a small lagoon, and for the first time I beheld the mighty hippopotamus in his native lair, never disturbed by a white man before. My disgust may be imagined as I had only my smooth-bore, and on the opposite side of the lake lay some eighteen hippos, basking in the sun, and now and then giving a bellow that made me laugh much. I took accurate bearings of the place by the wind and sun, and succeeded (after much fatigue, walking through swamp and jungle), in reaching the boat. The next morning at daybreak I was under way, with our black interpreter, and armed with my Martini rifle. We arrived at a village, and some natives immediately volunteered to guide me and come see the fun. They hate hippos, which do great mischief to their little crops, sugar-canes, &c., besides frightening them out of their wits at night, and often knocking down their houses. I got within seventy yards of one and sent my little messenger on its fatal errand. It passed through the ramus of the animal's lower jaw, smashing the atlas and axis, and the death struggle that ensued gave me an idea of what a mighty brute the hippo is. Its entire body was hurled out of the water (feet first), a most fatal sign, and volumes of blood, mud and water were sent high in the air, obscuring everything. About twenty seconds afterwards a large one rose to breathe, some eighty yards distant, and I sent No. 2 straight into his brain between eye and ear. Death was in this case so immediate that the animal did not make quite so much disturbance as the first one. The natives were astounded, and looked on the rifle and me as objects of the greatest interest, I then shot two more, and by this time the bodies of the first two were being dragged ashore. Next morning I was up early to cut off their heads, as I knew they would be all floating by that time, and about ten blacks accompanied me, one of them making fast a rope to the leg. On the first being landed, the blacks gave a hearty cheer, something like an Irish "Ullagone," and I, jumping on the huge carcass, proceeded to make a speech duly rendered into Swahile by my interpreter. That day I spent five hours up to my middle in water getting the heads off, the skin being two and a-half inches thick and like India rubber. The blacks cut off all of the flesh, and bore away the sculls to the boat. I have now got two heads on board, and the lower jaw of another; my big head and tusks are the largest ever seen by any man on board, the tusks of the lower jaw being about nine inches long. The night before we left Delago, I watched for the panthers by moonlight, and, on seeing three come out of the jungle, I jumped, gun in hand, out of the stern with bare feet, alighting on some coral which opened an old wound, and cut my foot badly, so that I have now a nasty suppurating hole in my foot.

Salt.

There would seem to be some persons on this earth who are constantly trying to make water run up hill, and yet they never make out beyond making themselves miserable and every one around them who is in any way connected with or related to them. Only lately a man asked us if taking salt with his food would be of any value. He was pale and the lips nearly colorless, and this feature at once betokens to the experienced eye that the blood is poor, poverty stricken, "too thin," to make use of a slang phrase; but the "doctor"—and a miserable one at that—had told him that "salt" was not necessary, and that he should not, upon any account whatever partake of it. It is a well-known fact that the human blood contains a great amount of saline matter, and of this a little over one-half is salt—nothing less, nothing more. Now this is carried off in several ways—perspiration is always salt if you taste it—and the kidneys are busy taking away salt in their regular duty, the skin carries away salt every hour, either sleeping or waking, and the bile consists largely of salt when it is healthy bile, and all the cartilages of the body contain salt. Now, with the waste going on, sleeping or waking, working or resting, will this M. D. tell us what is to be done in the way of replacing the salt that is taken out of the system by the regular course of nature? People often become nervous, peevish, fretful and [illegible] for nothing" because they deprive themselves of fresh air, proper exercise and salt. It is a simple thing, but when the Almighty made man He not only made him about right, but gave into his keeping all the natural elements for maintaining and repairing the body and its wastes. Among these, salt in a great variety of forms, and in a bountiful supply was given. And it is a matter of wonder how men who pretend to be "up" in the matter of handling this body and the diseases incidental to it, can perpetrate any such foolishness as to attempt to say that you "must not eat salt;" such a man or woman would be "white livered" in three months, and open to every change of weather or food, and consequently all the time "ailing." Eat all the salt that you require, and shake your fist in delightful independence in the face of any such "snide;" keep the salt in your system, and be happy. It is an absolute fact with the best stock breeders, that if cattle do not have moderately free access to salt, they soon become "weak," lifeless and afflicted with diseases which are entirely unknown among those who have access to salt whenever they desire. Does not the same law apply to people, who are of as much consequence in the minds of thinking people and those who have any knowledge? Salt is one of the essentials, and the body cannot be supported without it in a reasonable quantity. There is no sort of use in attempting to do without it, and if you will take notice of those people who are advocating disuse of salt, you will find them "lunatics" upon the good health question and probably devotees of the Dio Lewis "oatmeal" as a doctrine, and first-class beefsteak as a practice. Sensible people will not be brought into this kind of a trap, which in the immediate future makes work for these veritable M. D.'s.—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

with the frien
exercises commence
playing a very pretty
by Dr. Reyburn, wh
able

Precious Opal.

Since the time Pliny accurately described his opalus, to the present day, this handsome mineral has been esteemed a gem, though not always assigned the same rank; for fashion, in its capacious vagaries, displaces and reinstates it in favor at irregular intervals. Its innate beauty, so happily characterized in the lines,

> "Milky opals that gleam and shine
> Like sullen fires through a pallid mist,"

coupled with the fact that it is perhaps the only stone really defying imitation, has enabled it to eventually hold its own. The high rank awarded it in ancient times was undoubtedly largely due to the comparative ease with which it could be worked, and also to the fact that unlike all other precious stones much of its beauty was revealed and available without any labor. The strange popular belief of modern days that opal is an unlucky stone to the wearer, appears to be directly traceable to Sir Walter Scott's Romance of "Anne of Geierstein." In its usual occurrence in seams or veins in porphyry and igneaus rocks, it is plainly an infiltration of gelatinous silica (silica in the colloid state, often mixed with considerable crystalloid silica, and retaining more or less of the original combined water. Indeed, precious opal proper seems, as a rule, to contain more water than the other varieties. Until within the past few years the greater part of the material for commerce has been of Hungarian and Mexican origin, but a new source of supply has been discovered in Queensland. In the variety from this locality which may in some respects be considered unique, the usual fiery reflections are displaced partly or even entirely by the most splendent metallic hues—greens and blues of every conceivable shade—the individual colors in some instances being arranged in more or less distinctly defined bands or zones, or again imperceptibly melting into each other and vying with the plumage of humming birds in magnificence. Clearly the old discriptions will need enlarging to cover this latest addition to the numerous forms of silica.—*F. W. Staebner in Ward's Natural Science Bulletin.*

Ought He go to Mexico.

W. J. K., Palestine. — "I am a young man of limited means. I have only been in the State a short time, and it doesn't suit me to stay here longer. Would you advice me to go to Mexico. Please advise me at length, through the columns of your paper."

"As you have not given us full particulars, we are harbly in a position to advise you understandingly. In a general way, however, we would suggest that if you have stolen a horse, the safest thing you could do would be to get over into Mexico as quickly as possible, even if you have to steal another horse to get there on; but if you have only killed an acquaintance, there is no reason why you should put yourself to the inconvenience of running to Mexico. Stay where you are love; insanity, self-defence, or an alibi, and become a leading citizen."

A wire 400 feet long can be made from one grain of silver. Such a wire is finer than human hair.

Snoring in a Foreign Tongue.

"It's funny how careless they get about joint powder after they get used to it," said Woodtick Williams the other day to a *Boomerang* man.

It's mighty harmless looking stuff, and you wouldn't think if you didn't know what it was, that it would blow a man up any quicker than a ball of non-explosive Nebraska butter.

"I know when I was sinking on the Feverish Hornet and had a cabin up in Slippery Ellum gulch, at first we was powerful 'careful' about our joint powder, and kept it in a hole in the side of the hill, but after we got more familiar with it we got to keeping it into the cabin, and in about two weeks we used to sit on the box when we played Black Maria and Pedro.

"After this we found that this kind of groceries worked better if it was kept kind of warm, and we used to put the little cakes of joint powder under the mattress nights so they'd be kind of warm in the morning to blast with.

"We had a Polander on the night shift of the Feverish Hornet that the boys called Neuralgia Phlaskowbiski. He was the worst man to swear nights and snore days that I ever saw. When he used to go down in the shaft and swear a few times in the dialect of his fatherland, the other men had to come to the surface for fresh air. He generally swore till he got excited and his jaw got cramped on an imported gob of profanity, and then he would quit awhile. We called his style of swear the Anglo Kosciusko swear. It generally jarred the foot wall and shattered the vein matter so that we had to timber up a little after he got through.

"His snore was about as blood-curdling as his unique style of swear. He used to snore in his own native tongue. Of course, the force of habit is strongest on a man when he is asleep. That's why he never tried to snore in English.

"When he seemed to be getting the most comfort out of his slumbers and had his mouth open so you could throw a Magnolia ham against his liver, and snored so as to get in all the double f's and q's and z's and Polish dipthongs and other funny business, it made the floor of the cabin creak, and the cookstove would fall down and the clock used to stop, and stock in the Feverish Hornet would go down 10 cents a share.

"Well, Neuralgia Phlaskowhiski, working on the night shaft as he did, had to do his heavy sleeping during the day, while the rest of us was to work in the shaft. The day-shift consisted of myself and a man named Marco Bozzaris Smith, and the night-shift was composed of a picked crew, consisting of Neuralgia Phlaskowhiski and a man from Zion that we called Anonymous, because we never knew what his name was.

"Anonymous slept in a tent, because he said he was a little nervous and fidgety like and couldn't sleep in a boiler factory. So he pitched his tent about a mile down the gulch, where the sound of Neuralgia's snores was partially deadened.

"About 2 o'clock p. m. one pleasant July day, there was a loud crash in Slippery Ellum gulch, that agitated the country for four miles around, and filled the air with fragments of bedclothes and cooking utensils. We went down to the cabin but it wasn't there.

"The concussion of Neuralgia Phlaskowhiski's snore had set off the giant powder concealed about his bed, and distributed the whole dog-gone ranch over the surrounding scene.

"We postponed the funeral for two weeks and asked the prospectors of the state to bring in such fragments of deceased as might be found. At the hour appointed the mourners gathered around a baking powder can containing all that was mortal of Neuralgia.

"Death had worked a wondrous change in the expression of the features of the remains. Very few could recognize the deceased.

"Mr. Phlaskowhiski had always been cursed with a fear that he would be buried alive, and Marco Bozzaris Smith suggested that the remains should lie in state for a week or two but the rest of us felt so positive about his death that the ceremonies were allowed to go on.

"This little episode seemed to us like a solemn warning, and after that we kept our giant powder under the matterss of a man who didn't snore in a foreign language.

"The good old Anglo-Saxon snore is good enough for the every day humdrum of life. When the language of this country isn't good enough to snore with in a mining camp, it's time to adjourn.

The Perfumery Trade.

Some kinds of perfumery are worth their weight in gold. The export of fine perfumery is principally from Grasse, Nice, Cannes and Bremen. The business is divided into two parts. The manufacturer extracts from the flowers their essential oils. The perfumer buys these oils, pomades and extracts, and compounds them in several ways.

Only about a dozen of all the fragrant flowers in the world are used in the manufacture of perfumery, viz.: the violet, rose, orange flower, jasmine, tuberose, cassie, lavender, thyme, rosemary, geraniums, jonquil, and fennel. The rose and the orange are the most valuable. Of the numerous varieties of the rose, only one is used, the Province rose, single, pale pink, the most sweet smelling of roses; not hardy.

Picking for perfumery occurs in almost every month of the year. It is a paradoxical fact in the business that the bitter orange yields the best blossoms for perfumery. One ton of blossoms yields two pounds eight ounces of oil nereli. The fruit of the bitter orange yields a very fine essential oil, bigarade. It is used in many scents. The orange tree, cultivated for its oil, lasts with care over 200 years.

One ton of the distilled leaves of the scented verbena geranium yields from twenty-four to thirty ounces of the essential oil. The flowers of the jasmine are picked just after sunset in July, and in the morning, as soon as the dew is off, in August. The jasmine is a peculiarly delicate flower. Its essential oil is so volatile that it cannot be extracted by distillation, the heated water decomposing it is so that only a faint tinge of the perfume is left in the water that passes through the refrigerant.

Like the jasmine, the oil of the tuberose cannot be extracted by distillation. The perfume of the cassie is much used in compounds. The process of manufacturing perfumes is in itself very interesting, especially to the ladies.

A ton of roses yields only two ounces of the attar. If kept at a temperature below 60°, attar crystalizes; if kept open to the air and light, it is easily volatized. Perfumed oils are made by putting fresh quantities of flowers into the finest of virgin olive oil from twenty to thirty different times. The essential oil of flowers has a strong affinity to lard or grease. The latter, rendered as white as snow, is perfectly saturated with the flowers. The process is repeated many times. In this way we have pomade of rose, orange, cassie and violet. The affinity of the perfume of flowers for alcohol is, however, stronger than for grease. Pomades, immersed in alcohol, are rendered into extracts, the grease leaving the perfume. It is safe to say that, among the numerous articles of toilet, the manufacture of perfumed pomades, perfumed oils and high-priced perfumery generally is as a sealed book to many persons.

Breakfast Bits.

Evangelist Barnes claims to have saved 600 souls in Louisville.

The hotels at St. Augustin, Fla., feed their guests Sundays on strawberries and cream.

A fund for the erection of a monument in memory of President Tyler is being formed in Richmond.

Friends of the late Mr. Goddard, of the Boston *Advertiser*, have presented his widow with $10,000.

Maryland proposes to grant marriage licences free of charge, as an encouragement to matrimony.

The difficulty with some sermons is, they are "written in laudanum on sheets of lead."

Nye county, Nevada, is the largest county in the United States, covering 24,000 acres. The smallest is the county of New York, and it has the largest population.

The Guiteau case will go far to disabuse the world at large of the, till lately, growing idea that American civilization had lost the flavor of the backwoods.

Boston's two heaviest taxpayers are Moses Williams and Joshua Sears, who are assessed for $3,300,000 and $3,244,000 respectively. Sears is a young man not long out of college.

It is said at London that a joint purse arrangement between the Direct and American Cable Companies, with an increase of the tariff to two shillings per word, will be announced to-morrow.

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon says the excess of spirituality is, by a strange but certain law, placed next door to sensuality. "You get up so high that you fall down on the other side."

A man from Canada came to Ohio and got a divorce from his wife, and then married again. The court of chancery in Toronto has lately declared his second marriage invalid.

An American locomotive engineer resents the statement that English railroad trains make faster time than American. He says railroad trains make more stops in this country and thus lose time.

The princess Louise will contribute to *Good Words* a seiries of drawings illustrating Quebec and its surroundings, and her husband will publish a poem on "Quebec" in the same periodical.

"There!" triumphantly exclaimed a Deadwood editor, as a bullet came through the window and shattered the inkstand, "I knew that new 'Personal' column would be a success."

In union there is strength. "Poor Tom's a cold," but Tom and Jerry's hot.

Belvedere Metal.

A comparatively new article in the industrial and artistic world is a compound known as "Belvedere Metal." It was discovered by Mr. J Berger Spence, at Belvedere, England, about two years since. The prime features of the metal, and those which give it marked advantages, are its low melting point, about 250° F., or but 38° over that at which water boils, its rapid and almost instantaneous loss of heat, imperviousness to weather influences, resistance to acids and alkalies, and its facility of manipulation by unskilled hands. One very great desideratum is the facility it affords for application to mechanics and ornamental or artistic uses, without the heavy investment usually required in "plants" and furnaces of the mechanician, founder or metallurgist. Dr. Granville Cole, of the Society of Arts of Great Britian, has examined into the subject critically, and reported to that society in a paper read before it at London in 1880. He declares the metal to be a thoroughly new discovery, and stamps it one which must have a wide range of adaptibility for industrial and artistic uses. The casting of the metal by the methods adopted secures a perfectly homogeneous compound, with all the properties for durability and resistance to atmospheric or climatic influences.

More recently, in an article from the pen of M. Auguste Moreau, which we find in the Paris *Moniteur*, the useful properties of the metal for special branches of art and industry are enlarged upon. His article is written after examination of the specimens of the metal exhibited at the Paris Exposition—an exhibit consisting of a series of brozes in statuettes, busts, alto and basso reliefs of large and small dimensions, and of every variety of relief from the very lowest to that so highly undercut as to be almost detached. The central trophy was a singularly sharp high-relief of Gibson's "Horses of the Sun," some 8x4 feet, cast in one mould made of gelatine. This is of itself an important feature; there are no mould marks to remove, the integrity of the copy is unimpared, and finally there is no skilled labor demanded. The appearance was that of a fine bronze. Not less effective was the "Venus" of Canova, while another noticeable work was a bust of Sir Henry Cole, taken from the original by Mr. Boehm. "The Milton Shield" (cast from the gelatine mould) of M. Morel Ladueil, "Flaxman's Shield," and a very low relief, the "Chariot of Apollo," were also shown.

As far as experiments have gone, castings have been made on glass, of engravings, of photographs, by the gelatine process for autotype printing, from plaster and gelatine moulds, and even in flour and butter. If the Belvedere metal had been discovered earlier, the luckless artist who produced the "Sleeping Beauty," moulded in butter, would not have mourned the destruction of her caseous charmer; for the "Belvedere" would have preserved her statue in its fullest integrity.

Some of the points about Belvedere metal have thus been summed up; 1st, low melting point; 2d, its resistance to atmospheric influences; 3d, its insensibility to the action of acids: 4th, its close resemblance to antique bronzes; 5th, its producing an exact impression of the mould, thus saving the labor of chasing; 6th, its extreme lightness, being half the weight of metals in use; 7th its cheapness. It is said to be valuable in the jointing of gas and water pipe, jointing iron to stone and wood, and glass to iron, in roofing houses, fixing pulleys to shafting, fitting in defective castings for vessels containing acids, stereotyping and printing, constructing and lining cisterns, tanks and pipes, protecting of iron from rust, and wood and stone from decay, for moulds for concrete and builders', engineers', and moulders' castings, works of art, statuary, vases, mural decorations, furniture, electrical insulation and electroplating.

In the space of the eighteen months which dates this discovery, the purchasers in England alone have reached the number of 3,000.

An instance of the economy of the metal is the experience of the South Metropolitan Gas Company of London, which has adopted it to the exclusion of lead.

We learn that a company has recently been formed in this country and an experimental laboratory has been opened at 18 Harvard place, Boston.

The Great Overflow.

Thousands Destitute—Crops Ruined.

Humboldt in his Cosmos says: "The Mississippi river was developed one thousand years before its natural time." We presume the great scientist meant, that had the "Father of Waters" been left to himself, he would gradually with his bounding confined current have swept out as it were a deep channel for himself, leaving protecting banks on either side. But, civilization cuts away the natural protector, and as each tree falls [illegible] the barrier give way that nature intended as a protection against the encroachment of the flood, that which, like the inundating Nile enriches the contiguous territory, too often scatters its destructive influence throughout an area, rich in wealth of production and improvements. Water is divided into atoms; a drop of water coming in volume reaches Cairo it strikes a tree and is shattered, another half or quarter does the same at Paducah, and before reaching Memphis the volume is scattered. To preserve the lower country from floods, plant trees upon your levees. You can irrigate, and your land will be wet enough without annual or even decadal overflows. We are led to the above reflections by reading the brief account attached of the disastrous doings of the flood in the lower Mississippi.

THE DISASTROUS FLOODS.

Shocking Account of Destitution in the Valley of the Mississippi.

Memphis, Tenn., March.—The sad stories that have been telegraphed in regard to the suffering of the people of the Mississippi Valley by the present great overflow are but faint attempts to picture the reality. The pictures that were drawn should now take a darker tinge. While fears of starvation to hundreds was spoken of as probable it now has become a sad reality. It is a matter of impossibility to describe the suffering that exists in many localities. Without shelter, exposed to the bleak winds that have swept from the north for three days, thousands within the inundated regions have suffered as only the poor can suffer who have no homes and no food to eat. Within sight of passing steamers floating on the Mississippi many hundreds of human beings can be seen, some huddled on pieces of levees that yet remain intact, unprotected from rain and wind, with nothing but the clothes they wear to cover them. When tired nature succumbs they sleep on the bare ground, that is damp with the moisture of the waves that the winds have caused at times to overleap the mounds on which these unhappy people have taken refuge after abandoning their cabins in the lowlands where the waters had risen sufficiently high to float them from their foundations and make them wrecks. There are houses to be seen where the water has invaded the ground floors, and families are living in the upper stories. There they cook and eat such provisions as in their hasty flight were taken with them. The general diet consists of cornmeal bread and parched corn, and the shingles of the ruined dwellings serve for firewood. But soon many who have been living in this manner will have no shelter, since they are using their roofs for fuel. Refugees from below arrive on every steamer, and they will tell the same sad story of suffering and distress.

There is a total of 17,910 destitute people in Arkansas. The provisions furnished will not last longer than the 15th inst. Another instalment of 50,000 rations will arrive on Sunday. The distribution has been made with a view to relieving only those who are utterly destitute.

Oxygen.

The highest temperatures are obtained by combustion—that is, by the combination of other bodies with oxygen. Since oxygen is continually inhaled and consumed by animals during life, we are obliged to consider this as the source of heat and force. We have here a problem which is open to discussion, namely, whether the energy liberated by the combustion was originally contained in the oxygen or in other substances. It appears as if the latter assumption was generally accepted; at least, statements are often met with, such as, for instance, that coal contains the heat of the sun which has been stored up during thousands of years. Although we cannot, at present, with the means at our disposal, definitely solve this problem, it can at least be shown that the statement has little in its favor. The decomposition of carbonic acid by the influence of the light and heat of the sun is effected in such a manner that the carbon is employed in the formation of the compounds of which the plant is built up, while the oxygen escapes into the atmosphere. Now, we know that solids contain the least energy, because it must be supplied to them in the form of heat in order to convert them into the liquid or gaseous state; while, on the contrary, heat must be withdrawn from gases to condense them to liquids or solids. Oxygen is one of the most permanent gases, and must therefore possess an enormous amount of energy; while carbon, on the other hand, being one of the most difficultly diffusible and volatile bodies, can only contain a little energy. This makes it extremely probable that the force of the sun, taken up by the plants, is not stored in their bodies, but in the free oxygen of the atmosphere. Hence the latter is to be considered as the inexhaustible source of power on which man and animals draw, and in the carbon we possess a valuable aid for making this energy, contained in the oxygen, available.—*Edmund Drechsel, in Popular Science Monthly.*

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GRADATIM.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

I count this thing to be grandly true,
That a noble deed is a step toward God,
Lifting the soul from its common clod
To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under our feet,
By what we have mastered of good or gain,
By the pride deposed and the passion slain,
And he vanquished ills that we hourly meet.

We hope, we aspire, we resolve, we trust,
When the morning calls us to life and light,
But our hearts grow weary and ere the
night
Our lives are trailing the sorbid dust.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we pray,
And we think that we mount the air on
wings,
Beyond the recall of sensual things,
While our feet still cling to the heavy clay.

Wings for angels, but feet for men!
We may borrow the wings to find a way,
We may hope and resolve and aspire and
pray,
But our feet must rise or we fall again.

nly in dreams is a ladder thrown
From the weary earth to the sapphire walls;
But the dreams depart and the vision falls,
And the sleeper wakes on his pillar of stone.

Heaven is not reached by a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

J. G. HOLLAND.

My Demon.

"When I forsook the college walls of W,—some years ago, I was possessed of—of—"

"Of immense knowledge?"

"No such thing, my friend."

"Acquaintance, thorough, vast, varied, with men and things?"

"Far from it. If anything, rather the reverse of all this."

"Shades of the Campus! You but joke, my dear fellow. Possessed—and of what, pray?"

"Of a demon!"

"A demon?"

"And that demon?"

"A desire!"

"Indeed!"

"Yes," said he, "I was possessed of it continually. It haunted me all the night and all the day I strove with it, but puissant effort and superhuman exertion were alike puerile and inefficient."

I smiled a little, partly to encourage my friend, and partly to cover the growing interest I felt in his story. (I consider that no person ought ever to get excited.)

"Proceed."

"The demon, I said, was a desire! That desire, to encounter a coquette; to humble her haughty spirit and subdue her obdurate heart!"

I nodded three times. Each nod was given with deliberation. I eyed him attentively as he continued:

"Look at that person! not tall, to be sure, but well knit, full of grace and Adonis-like."

As he said this he rose from his chair, and, drawing his coat tight about him, stood erect and turned quite around.

"And those eyes! note them—large, dark, luminous. Just imagine how they shone and sparkled on that night—on the occasion!"

I imagined.

"I was the heir of my rich, bachelor uncle; and scarcely had I entered upon the possession of the wealth his demise had left for my sole enjoyment, and had time to arrange some business matters in the little village which was honored by his name, before the intelligence was conveyed to me that one of the most beautiful girls, yet one of the most arrant and fickle of coquettes, was a resident of the place.

"I can't begin to tell how this news delighted me. I was superlatively elated—edified.

"She appeared to be the theme of every tongue. Her beauty, her voice, her eloquence, her education and accomplishments, her standing, and, above all, her desperate flirtations, her audacious conquests, her cruelty, her—"

"Stop a moment—take breath," said I, interrupting what was likely to be an endless chain of substantives.

"According to rumor," said my friend, "no such tyrant was ever before seen. No man ever approached her but he went away with a deadly arrow cleaving to his side, and she laughing at his anguish.

"This was quite enough. I desired to know no more. It was bliss to me—ecstatic bliss. It sank down into the well of my heart, and then, gushing up, it meandered every vein, nerve, fibre and muscle.

"Then I drew myself up, every feature beaming with one thought, and swore, by the ashes of my sires and my demised bachelor uncle, and by that guardian genius which never deserted me in any emergency, that I would teach this haughty and cruel tyrant what it is to maltreat my sex—what it is to make hermits and misanthropes of my fellow men, and what, consequently, it is to cheat the census roll of its legitimate increase!

"The night of the fete came. I drew on my low patent leathers over a pair of immaculate silk stockings, shook ambrosial fragrance into my snowy kerchief, and was off to meet and subdue the all-dangerous siren.

"As I passed along the way I thought of nothing save the coquette, and the triumph I had in anticipation. I argued to myself:

"'A parcel of illiterate country dunces have been swelling her triumphs with a list of unmeaning and dishonorable captives, and hence her fame. Doubtless she is some little, smooth-faced doll—some pert, forward miss, full of airs, and smelling of boarding-school and butter. Proud of a bright complexion and a little money, spoiled by flattery and the want of competition, a creature that would be eclipsed, burned up, in the blaze of a city soiree.'"

"A few moments found me by a sweet, modest girl, to whom in the confusion of a crowd, much more numerous and dazzling than I had expected, some one had introduced me in so hurried a manner as to leave each one in ignorance of the other's name.

"I looked at her—she was a Venus!

"I danced with her—she was a sylph!"

"Absolutely the village coquette was quite forgot; she had utterly passed from my mind in the seducing lovliness, the simple, modest grace, the exquisite air of elegance and propriety which my charming acquaintance exhibited.

"At length I remembered. I took my gaze from her countenance and looked around for the object of my former curiosity. A superbly-dressed girl was dancing near us, all feathers, flounces, jewels, blazing, rustling, laughinging aloud, smiling on this gentleman, whispering to that one, suffering the third to hold her hand.

"'This is she,' said I to myself. 'This is the terror of our country swains. What mistaken ideas of beauty! Ah, what coarse, uncultivated taste! But 'tis plain they have never seen pictures and statuary. They have never read poetry. They are ignorant of true beauty.'

"Then I withdrew my gaze. My eyes again rested on the face of my charming friend. No decorations were there, no gaudy, vulgar solicitations for the crowd's attention, but rather a studied reserve, a classic simplicity. Her rich hair was parted with a severe absence of ornament, on a head by far the most chastely beautiful in the room. Her radiant eyes beamed with a tender feeling which made the heart tremble; and the subdued and thoughtful expression visible in her countenance resembled the melancholy smile of an autumnal morning, at once as pleasing as happiness and as sad as sorrow. A creature so beautiful I had never seen before. From that moment I, too, believed in broken hearts.

"Here was Shakespeare's *Juliet* but where the *Romeo*?

"The thought made me turn as if a revelation divine had dawned upon my soul.

"A moment after I was called to the dance and asked the pleasure of a waltz with her.

"There was a sweet smile on her rosy lips as she replied 'I have refused three already.'

"Our eyes met. If love ever flashed in a glance, I had kindled in the bosom of this angelic creature a flame like that which was every moment burning more ardently in mine.

"I took her hand as it nestled cosily upon her knee. It was small and white and soft. Not to press it slightly was as impossible as for the thirsty pilgrim not to drink. The pressure was returned! a flood of rapture rolled along my nerves. Surely some heavenly power led my steps over enchanted ground."

"You will not refuse me?"

"I said this in a tone soft and low. I drew her gently, as zephyrs kiss the half-open flowers. And even as they unfold their leaves and blush to meet the light, so this modest creature yielded to my impulse, and I led her through a dance that seemed a dream, only it was too delicious. The opportunity was not neglected. I whispered in her ear; I grew bold and saucy, and her fine eyes flashed up into mine with a perfect satisfaction which told me my conquest was complete.

"'I will see you again, soon,' I whispered as I left her side.

"I strode along the floor like an emperor, and in the height of my triumph encountered the gentleman who had given me so flaming an account of the village coquette.

"'Well, my boy,' I exclaimed, with great suavity of manner, I have thus far neglected to be introduced to your wonderful coquette, but I think I could meet her without danger.'

"'Meet her" with a look of surprise, 'meet her! Why, fellow, [illegible] have been bending over her, entranced, an hour by my chronometer. A dozen people have been watching you.'

"The truth flashed upon me. I was seized with fear and trembling. Twenty grinning faces were bent upon me with the malice of fiends.

"'Look here,' said my friend a little afterward. 'You came here to teach a lesson. As the object for which that lesson was intended has not profited by it, learn one yourself.'

"He guided me to another apartment. There, before my eyes, sitting beside, and gayly chatting with another fellow—handsome, like myself—was the coquette.

"'He's from the city,' said my friend Then all the rascals around laughed.

"'He's just out of college,' said another. Then they all laughed again.

'I heard the gentleman ask her to dance.

"'I have refused six,' said she, with the same sweet smile she had given me."

"'But you will dance with me?'

"And off they went, sure enough. All the evening until I left they were together. They were one and inseparable—so they seemed.

"The next day I learned they were engaged.

"A week later they were married."

The Latest Styles.

New flounces are gathered.

Paniers grow more bouffant.

White moire fans are in favor.

Spring cheviots are self-colored.

Solid jet crowns are on new capotes.

Pleated puffs make effective tabliers.

Scotch ginghans are now offered for sale.

Gold lace is coming into favor as trimming.

Levantine satins are superceding surah silk.

A tiny silver teapot is the new watch-charm.

New floral garniture is made wholly of beads.

Chenelle dotted tulle is used for ball dresses.

Young ladies use tulle ruches in preference to lace.

A border of marabout plumage trims bridal dresses.

Chenille ruches are stylish trimmings [illegible]

Virgin gold is a pale shade that is to replace old gold.

India foulards are imported for ladies in mourning.

White gauze brocaded with gold is used for ball dresses.

Mother of pearl satin is the novelty in wedding dresses.

Diamonds are set in a row around the finger in guard rings.

An interrogation point in diamonds is a new Parisian brooch.

Genoa point lace is worn plain on the fabric without fullness.

Appliques of velvet or plush on satin are seen on opera cloaks.

No wardrobe is complete during lent without a severe black dress.

A gold sunflower is the æsthetic design for breastpins and finger-rings.

Pongee trimmings wrought in lace patterns are among the late novelties.

A short mantle of sealskin completes Paris dresses of brown watered silk.

A single piece of Russian lace is made to cover the front of satin dress skirts.

A garland of mixed roses is newer than the corsage bouquet for evening dresses.

Natural sunflowers and lilies are now used by florists to decorate drawing-rooms.

Folding screens for holding eight or ten photographs are handsome when covered with plush or velvet.

Primary colors and old-fashioned shades are announced for spring goods in place of the faded blues and dingy greens now fashionable.

Mirage.

Professor Tait describes three forms of mirage. The first and most common is that seen in the desert, where the sunlight is reflected from the heated layer of air resting upon the sand to the eye of the observer, and gives rise to the impression of a reflecting surface of water at the point in the desert from which the rays are projected. A second form is that observed in the arctic regions, of which many beautiful illustrations have been given by Scorsby. The principal phenomenon is what is called "looming"—distant objects showing an extravagant increase of vertical height without alteration in breadth. Distant hummocks of ice are thus magnified into immense towers and pinnacles, and a ship is sometimes abnormally drawn out until it appears twelve or thirteen times as high as it is long. The celebrated *fata morgana* of the Straits of Messina is of this character. Rocks are seen drawn up to ten or twelve times their proper height; and houses, as well as human beings and animals, appear in like exaggerated shape. The most remarkable instance of this kind of mirage was observed in 1798, when from Hastings a porton of the French coast forty or fifty miles away was seen as plainly as though but a few miles distant, although ordinarily hidden by the earth's convexity. The third and perhaps most extraordinary form of mirage is that observed by Nince in 1799, in which a ship at sea showed three distinct images a lower and an upper one in an upright position, and an immediate one on which the object stood inverted.

Dreams.

Their Nature and Cause from a Scientific Standpoint.

Dreams are night-thoughts, unchecked by the judgment and uncontrolled by the will. It is not true that we do not reason in dreams, that exercise of the judgment is wholly suspended, and that the will is entirely powerless or ceases to act. These faculties are not altogether in abeyance, but they doze while the subordinate powers of the mind—those which play the part of picture carriers and record-finders—ransack the treasures of memory, and mingle together in the direst confusion old things and new. Imagination is not active, but it remains just enough awake to supply the connecting links which give seeming continuity to those parts of the phantasmagoria which we chance to remember on recovering perfect self-consciousness, and which, being remembered, we call "dreams." No one remembers more than one dream, unless he has roused from sleep more than once. This had led to the inference that dreams only occur at the moment or in the act of awaking. There are dreams which take place in the process of returning to consciousness—for example, those instantaneous scenes and spectacles which are suggested by the sound or feeling that rouses the dreamer; but as the result of a long and close study of the subject with a view to discover the nature of dreams and the laws of dreaming, for medical purposes, in connection with the treatment of sleeplessness, I am persuaded that dreams occur in the course of sleep and are wholly forgotten.

That they do not and cannot take place in deep sleep is probable, because deep sleep is general sleep, and when this state prevails the subordinate faculties are sleeping, and the pictures and records which compose dreams are not disturbed. To understand dreams we must understand sleep, and it is because the two phenomena have not hitherto been studied together that so little is generally known about either.

The Dispensary.

THE SEEDS OF DISEASE.—Most people think bad smells prolific of infection, and carrion and decaying matter generally to be breeders of disease. Some are quite satisfied when the foul air is deodorized, quite unaware that the infective particles may remain the same.

But we must not mistake here. Our success in battling with epidemics will depend on our getting the exact truth in the case.

Liberia soon becomes the grave of every white man that goes there to stay; but the keenest scent detects nothing of the malaria in the atmosphere.

All may be fragrance and beauty where yellow fever is decimating the population. It was the finest part of Chicago that was ravaged by scarlet fever, while the other parts were almost exempt. Diphtheria has of late years had proportionally more victims in the mountainous regions o Massachusetts than in Boston and our larger cities.

The fact is, infectious diseases come of germs just as truly as the products of our fields come of the seed sown. These germs are almost infinitely small, but their mature plants—they are strictly vegetable—have the power to multiply at an almost infinite rate. Each disease has it own germ. Smallpox cannot come from typhoid germs; nor measles from scarlatina; nor yellow fever from cholera—and so universally. They must come each from its own seed, as much so as wheat, corn, the apple, elm or oak. They cannot come without seed, for science knows of no spontaneous generation.

But the seeds of higher order require good soil and other favoring conditions. It is equally so with the seeds of disease. Their choicest soil is filth, and their is no other favorable condition equal to a depressed state of one's physical system—whether depressed by bad food, impure air, sensual indulgence. long continued anxiety, fear watching or undue fasting.

CHLORAL FOR THROAT AFFECTION.—In a paper read before the Northwestern Ohio Medical Association, and published in the Detroit *Lancet*, for July, 1881, Dr. G. A. Collamore speaks of a species of sore throat, characterized by moderate swelling of the tonsils and adjacent mucous membrane, pain in deglutition, and a peculiar cherry red or purplish red hue of the tonsils and pharynx. On the tonsils appear spots of whitish or yellowish white color, the size of a grain o corn or less. These are composed of the aggregate secretions of the tonsillar glands, and are readily detachable, leaving the mucous surface unabraded. There is, moreover, a moderate, sometimes high, grade of fever, and decided prostration of the system. The disease is properly a follicular tonsilitis, though the inflammation is not confined to the tonsillar surfaces, but affects the palatine and pharyngeal mucous membrane also, and is liable to be mistaken for and called diphtheria, from which a little care in observation will differentiate it. In these cases, combined with suitable systematic remedies, chloral acts in a kindly manner as a local application, either as a gargle, a grain or two to the ounce of water, frequently used, or in a stronger solution, apply with a camel's hair brush or a swab. A small quantity of the gargle may be swallowed after each gargling, in order to apply it to the lower pharynx, Employed in this way the author has found chloral a very valuable remedy.

Epidemic Convulsions.

Extraordinary interest was excited in the popular mind of Kentucky at an early day by a form of convulsive disease, which, though it had been witnessed elsewhere in the world, had never before assumed a shape so decidedly epidemic. Among the Camisards or French prophets, who appeared in the mountians of the Cevennes toward the close of the seventeenth century, the subjects, when about to receive the gift of prophecy, were often affected with trembling and fell down in swoons. When the fit came, no matter where they were, they fell smiting their breasts with their hands, crying for mercy, and imprecating curses on the Pope. They were finally, after an obstinate struggle, put down by their insane persecutor, Louis XIV.

Epidemic convulsions prevailed in Scotland half a century later. Multitudes, under pungent preaching, were violently agitated, uttering loud cries, shaking, trembling, bleeding at the nose, the minister promoting the uproar by urging them not to stifle their convictions. The shriek or the shout it is stated, never rose from one but that others joined in the outcry. The early career of John Wesley is well known to have been marked by similar disorders. In his journal he records numerous instances of men and women dropping to the ground under his preaching "as if struck by lightning," ten or a dozen praying at once, They had also prevailed extensively in New Zealand half a century before they became epidemic in Kentucky. The elder Edwards has left an instructive account of the bodily agitation, which accompanied the revivals of religion from 1735 to 1742. Many instances are given of fainting, falling, trance, numbness, outcries and convulsions, and he relates that some of the subjects lost their reason. The epidemic of Kentucky spread more widely, and persisted for a longer time as well as in more extravagant forms. It continued to reappear for several years, and involved a district of country extending from Ohio to the mountains of Tennessee, and even into the old settlements in the Carolinas.

Lorenzo Dow relates that, at a religious meeting in the Court House of Knoxville, when the Governor of Tennessee was present, he saw one hundred and fifty people "jerking" at one time. But at other places the frenzy reached a greater height. It was computed that at a religious meeting in Kentucky not less than three thousand persons fell in convulsions to the ground.

Gypsies in Europe.

The gypsy is a thorough and irreclaimable vagabond, but he has many good points about him. His notions of honesty, especially when a fowl or a horse is in the question, do not exactly correspond with our own, and he can not be brought to understand the game laws; but he compares favorably in most of these respects with the tramps and beggars, and even with the rustic laborers and the lower classes in towns.

The road is literally his walk in life, and he practices such trades as tinkering, chair-mending, cutting clothes-pegs and the like, with assiduity and industry. When the weather makes out-of-door life unbearable, the gypsies settle down after a fashion; those who have covered wagons, with the sight of which we are so familiar, halt with them in some convenient spot and live in small communities; others hire an empty cottage and simply camp down in it, requiring no furniture but a few articles of bedding and cooking utensils which served them in their tents; but the English Romanies do not affect a town life; they keep strictly to their old nomad traditions.

Kirk Yetholm, in Scotland, is the only place in the British Isles where a settled colony of gypsies exists, for even their haunts in the west of London are deserted when the Summer comes round, and the country holds forth its irresistable charms. Elsewhere, especially in Turkey and the Danubian principalities, there are many villages inhabited entirely by gypsies.

The Roman Catholic Bishop of B. is an energetic cleric. He received the other day the confession of a little boy. At the close said His Right Reverence, "Well, have you anything more to tell me?" "No," said the lad, deprecatingly, "but I'll have more next time."

The Fair Sex.

Her Wants and Peculiarities.

The Mormons expect 1,500 converts from London next month, comprising families, and about 300 unmarried women.

There are in England and Wales 10,000 women who are classed as habitual drunkards. the number of men in the same category is 27,878.

A Murray hill, New York, girl has had one of her shapely feet modeled in marble, and has presented it as a birthday present to her affianced husband for a paper weight.

A chap in Oregon married four wives within ten miles of each other, and wasn't found out until the four happened to meet at a pic-nic and showed the same kind of dollar-store earrings.

"Mrs. Emmons," says the Washington *Republic*, "is the name of the lady daily seen in company with a large stag hound which matches in the color of its shaggy coat the shade of her ulster. The dog has a private room at Wormley's and has its meals served to it in as fine style as any other dignitary residing there."

Woman wants the ballot box because it is her right; because she stands upon an intellectual equality with man; and therefore should be allowed to exercise her judgment in public affairs; because she has been oppressed by unjust laws which should never have been made without consulting her; because she has borne for years the injustice of "taxation without representation."

The Bombay *Guardian*, in speaking of the number of missionary ladies arriving from Europe and America to labor in northern India and Bengal, says: "A remarkable sign of the times is the number of single ladies engaging in Zenana and mission school work, and the prophecy of Ps. lxviii. 11, 'The Lord gave the word, and great was the company of the women (Heb;) that published it,' is being fulfilled. By the last mail steamer, eight ladies from America, unattended by a gentleman arrived and proceeded the same day to Allahabad, where they would separate, some going to the northwest, others to Calcutta. Miss Thoburn and Miss Blackmar, of the Oude and Rohilcund Methodist Mission, returned from a visit to America. Miss Warner proceeds to Rangoon to take charge of a school."

Pueblo, Colorado—Growth of the Place, Its Climate, etc.

A recent letter from Pueblo, Colorado, gives these points respecting [illegible] towns on both sides of [illegible] Good to best business lots only [illegible] one hundred to five hundred doll[illegible] per foot (residence lots are cheap [illegible] comparison, ranging from ten to six dollars per foot); brick in the w[illegible] costs $13 per thousand, and stone $2 a perch; lumber is worth from $25 [illegible] $50 per thousand, and mechanic[illegible] labor is about twenty per cent. hig[illegible] than in Dubuque. So improved pr[illegible] erty is worth something here, [illegible] there is a demand for it and rents [illegible] comparatively higher. Why this i[illegible] or how long it will last is a mys[illegible] to me. It seems as though men [illegible] here to engage in business just [illegible] glory of the thing, as from what [illegible] seen and heard, there is [illegible] of trade in the retail li[illegible] fully represented, and [illegible] business seems overdone. [illegible] these towns both have the [illegible] cal position and railroad [illegible] to make a large commercial and [illegible] ufacturing city, and become [illegible] metropolis of Colorado, I think [illegible] everything in the way of its [illegible] growth and importance is [illegible] cipated by a number of [illegible] for at least the next [illegible] that property and rents [illegible] enough for a city of [illegible] fifty thousand people [illegible] on comparatively no[illegible] ing country for suppo[illegible] do not admire the c[illegible] and it is said to be [illegible] Colorado. The diff[illegible] shade and sunshine [illegible] dust storms are altoget[illegible] particularly during [illegible] month. The dust is al[illegible] pable and penetrative [illegible] no doubt is largely com[illegible] It is very disagreeab[illegible] about every third per[illegible] is more or less trou[illegible] sniffles. My ears and [illegible] were pretty well plug[illegible] fore I left, and my eye[illegible] and bloodshot as an ol[illegible] was "roughing it" [illegible] phiz to the most [illegible] breeze. I also think [illegible] for nervous diseases, and [illegible] high altitudes are known [illegible] orable for putting on fl[illegible] many corpulent person[illegible] came to the place as lan[illegible] a picture of famine; and [illegible] as a rule, are the fatte[illegible] (self-reliant I mean) I [illegible]

A four-year-old chi[illegible] visiting, saw bellows [illegible] open fire, informed [illegible] they "shovel wind [illegible] at Aunt Emma's [illegible]

The Hippopotamus.

Exciting Scenes on the East Coast of Africa.

Here, on my first day, I lost my way in the jungle, about four miles inland, and for a long time was in a great fright, climbing trees to get a view. I fortunately met some natives, who climbed a cocoanut tree and got me some milk, and on my trying to describe the sea, at once made signs of intelligence. Thinking I wanted to get to a lake to shoot hippopotami, they took me two more miles inland, and on reaching some swampy ground, made signs of caution. At last, parting the foliage, they showed me a small lagoon, and for the first time I beheld the mighty hippopotamus in his native lair, never disturbed by a white man before. My disgust may be imagined as I had only my smooth-bore, and on the opposite side of the lake lay some eighteen hippos, basking in the sun, and now and then giving a bellow that made me laugh much. I took accurate bearings of the place by the wind and sun, and succeeded [illegible]er much fatigue, walking through swamp and jungle), in reaching the boat. The next morning at daybreak I was under way, with our black interpreter, and armed with my Martini rifle. We arrived at a village, and some natives immediately volunteered to guide me and come see the fun. They hate hippos, which do great mischief to their little crops, sugar-canes, &c., besides frightening them out of their wits at night, and often knocking down their houses. I got within seventy yards of one and sent my little messenger on its fatal errand. It passed through the ramus of the animal's lower jaw, smashing the atlas and axis, and the death struggle that ensued gave me an idea of what a mighty brute the hippo is. Its entire body was hurled out of the water (feet first), a most fatal sign, and volumes of blood, mud and water were sent high in the air, obscuring everything. About twenty seconds afterwards a large one rose to breathe, some eighty yards distant, and I sent No. 2 straight into his brain between eye and ear. Death was in this case so immediate that the animal did not make quite so much disturbance as the first one. The natives were astounded, and looked on the rifle and me as objects of the greatest interest, I then shot two more, and by this time the bodies of the first two were being dragged ashore. Next morning I was up early to cut off their heads, as I knew they would be all floating by that time, and about ten blacks accompanied me, one of them making fast a rope to the leg. On the first being landed, the blacks gave a hearty cheer, something like an Irish "Ullagone," and I, jumping on the huge carcass, proceeded to make a speech duly rendered into Swahile by my interpreter. That day I spent five hours up to my middle in water getting the heads off, the skin being two and a-half inches thick and like India rubber. The blacks cut off all of the flesh, and bore away the sculls to the boat. I have now got two heads on board, and the lower jaw of another; my big head and tusks are the largest ever seen by any man on board, the tusks of the lower jaw being about nine inches long. The night before we left Delago, I watched for the panthers by moonlight, and, on seeing three come out of the jungle, I jumped, gun in hand, out of the stern with bare feet, alighting on some coral which opened an old wound, and cut my foot badly, so that I have now a nasty suppurating hole in my foot.

Salt.

There would seem to be some persons on this earth who are constantly trying to make water run up hill, and yet they never make out beyond making themselves miserable and every one around them who is in any way connected with or related to them. Only lately a man asked us if taking salt with his food would be of any value. He was pale and the lips nearly colorless, and this feature at once betokens to the experienced eye that the blood is poor, poverty stricken, "too thin," to make use of a slang phrase; [illegible] the "doctor"—and a miserable one at that—had told him that "salt" was not necessary, and that he should not, upon any account whatever partake of it. It is a well-known fact that the human blood contains a great amount of saline matter, and of this a little over one-half is salt—nothing less, nothing more. Now this is carried off in several ways—perspiration is always salt if you taste it—and the kidneys are busy taking away salt in their regular duty, the skin carries away salt every hour, either sleeping or waking, and the bile consists largely of salt when it is healthy bile, and all the cartilages of the body contain salt. Now, with the waste going on, sleeping or waking, working or resting, will this M. D. tell us what is to be done in the way of replacing the salt that is taken out of the system by the regular course of nature? People often become nervous, peevish, fretful and wa[illegible] "for nothing" because they deprive themselves of fresh air, proper exercise and salt. It is a simple thing, but when the Almighty made man He not only made him about right, but gave into his keeeing all the natural elements for maintaining and repairing the body and its wastes. Among these, salt in a great variety of forms, and in a bountiful supply was given. And it is a matter of wonder how men who pretend to be "up" in the matter of handling this body and the diseases incidental to it, can perpetrate any such foolishness as to attempt to say that you "must not eat salt;" such a man or woman would be "white livered" in three months, and open to every change of weather or food, and consequently all the time "ailing." Eat all the salt that you require, and shake your fist in delightful independence in the face of any such "snide;" keep the salt in your system, and be happy. It is an absolute fact with the best stock breeders, that if cattle do not have moderately free access to salt, they soon become "weak," lifeless and afflicted with diseases which are entirely unknown among those who have access to salt whenever they desire. Does not the same law apply to people, who are of as much consequence in the minds of thinking people and those who have any knowledge? Salt is one of the essentials, and the body cannot be supported without it in a reasonable quantity. There is no sort of use in attempting to do without it, and if you will take notice of those people who are advocating disuse of salt, you will find them "lunatics" upon the good health question and probably devotees of the Dio Lewis "oatmeal" as a doctrine, and first-class beefsteak as a practice. Sensible people will not be brought into this kind of a trap, which in the immediate future makes work for these veritable M. D.'s.—*Boston Journal of Commerce.*

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with the frien[illegible]

exercises commenc[illegible]

playing a very pretty

by Dr. Reyburn, wh[illegible]

Precious Opal.

Since the time Pliny accurately described his opalus, to the present day, this handsome mineral has been esteemed a gem, though not always assigned the same rank; for fashion, in its capacious vagaries, displaces and reinstates it in favor at irregular intervals. Its innate beauty, so happily characterized in the lines,

> "Milky opals that gleam and shine
> Like sullen fires through a pallid mist,"

coupled with the fact that it is perhaps the only stone really defying imitation, has enabled it to eventually hold its own. The high rank awarded it in ancient times was undoubtedly largely due to the comparative ease with which it could be worked, and also to the fact that unlike all other precious stones much of its beauty was revealed and available without any labor. The strange popular belief of modern days that opal is an unlucky stone to the wearer, appears to be directly traceable to Sir Walter Scott's Romance of "Anne of Geierstein." In its usual occurrence in seams or veins in porphyry and igneaus rocks, it is plainly an infiltration of gelatinous silica (silica in the colloid state, often mixed with considerable crystalloid silica, and retaining more or less of the original combined water. Indeed, precious opal proper seems, as a rule, to contain more water than the other varieties. Until within the past few years the greater part of the material for commerce has been of Hungarian and Mexican origin, but a new source of supply has been discovered in Queensland. In the variety from this locality which may in some respects be considered unique, the usual fiery reflections are displaced partly or even entirely by the most splendent metallic hues—greens and blues of every conceivable shade—the individual colors in some instances being arranged in more or less distinctly defined bands or zones, or again imperceptibly melting into each other and vying with the plumage of humming birds in magnificence. Clearly the old discriptions will need enlarging to cover this latest addition to the numerous forms of silica.—*F. W. Staebner in Ward's Natural Science Bulletin.*

Ought He go to Mexico.

W. J. K., PALESTINE. — "I am a young man of limited means. I have only been in the State a short time, and it doesn't suit me to stay here longer. Would you advice me to go to Mexico. Please advise me at length, through the columns of your paper." "As you have not given us full particulars, we are harbly in a position to advise you understandingly. In a general way, however, we would suggest that if you have stolen a horse, the safest thing you could do would be to get over into Mexico as quickly as possible, even if you have to steal another horse to get there on; but if you have only killed an acquaintance, there is no reason why you should put yourself to the inconvenience of running to Mexico. Stay where you are love; insanity, self-defence, or an alibi, and become a leading citizen."

A wire 400 feet long can be made from one grain of silver. Such a wire is finer than human hair.

Snoring in a Foreign Tongue.

"It's funny how careless they get about joint powder after they get used to it," said Woodtick Williams the other day to a *Boomerang* man.

It's mighty harmless looking stuff, and you wouldn't think if you didn't know what it was, that it would blow a man up any quicker than a ball of non-explosive Nebraska butter.

"I know when I was sinking on the Feverish Hornet and had a cabin up in Slippery Ellum gulch, at first we was powerful careful about our joint powder, and kept it in a hole in the side of the hill, but after we got more familiar with it we got to keeping it into the cabin, and in about two weeks we used to sit on the box when we played Black Maria and Pedro.

"After this we found that this kind of groceries worked better if it was kept kind of warm, and we used to put the little cakes of joint powder under the mattress nights so they'd be kind of warm in the morning to blast with.

"We had a Polander on the night shift of the Feverish Hornet that the boys called Neuralgia Phlaskowbiski. He was the worst man to swear nights and snore days that I ever saw. When he used to go down in the shaft and swear a few times in the dialect of his fatherland, the other men had to come to the surface for fresh air. He generally swore till he got excited and his jaw got cramped on an imported gob of profanity, and then he would quit awhile. We called his style of swear the Anglo Kosciusko swear. It generally jarred the foot wall and shattered the vein matter so that we had to timber up a little after he got through.

"His snore was about as blood-curdling as his unique style of swear. He used to snore in his own native tongue. Of course, the force of habit is strongest on a man when he is asleep. That's why he never tried to snore in English.

"When he seemed to be getting the most comfort out of his slumbers and had his mouth open so you could throw a Magnolia ham against his liver, and snored so as to get in all the double i's and q's and z's and Polish dipthongs and other funny business, it made the floor of the cabin creak, and the cookstove would fall down and the clock used to stop, and stock in the Feverish Hornet would go down 10 cents a share.

"Well, Neuralgia Phlaskowhiski, working on the night shaft as he did, had to do his heavy sleeping during the day, while the rest of us was to work in the shaft. The day-shift consisted of myself and a man named Marco Bozzaris Smith, and the night-shift was composed of a picked crew, consisting of Neuralgia Phlaskowhiski and a man from Zion that we called Anonymous, because we never knew what his name was.

"Anonymous slept in a tent, because he said he was a little nervous and fidgety like and couldn't sleep in a boiler factory. So he pitched his tent about a mile down the gulch, where the sound of Neuralgia's snores was partially deadened.

"About 2 o'clock p. m. one pleasant July day, there was a loud crash in Slippery Ellum gulch, that agitated the country for four miles around, and filled the air with fragments of bedclothes and cooking utensils. We went down to the cabin but it wasn't there.

"The concussion of Neuralgia Phlaskowhiski's snore had set off the giant powder concealed about his bed, and distributed the whole dog-gone ranch over the surrounding scene.

"We postponed the funeral for two weeks and asked the prospectors of the state to bring in such fragments of deceased as might be found. At the hour appointed the mourners gathered around a baking powder can containing all that was mortal of Neuralgia.

"Death had worked a wondrous change in the expression of the features of the remains. Very few could recognize the deceased.

"Mr. Phlaskowhiski had always been cursed with a fear that he would be buried alive, and Marco Bozzaris Smith suggested that the remains should lie in state for a week or two but the rest of us felt so positive about his death that the ceremonies were allowed to go on.

"This little episode seemed to us like a solemn warning, and after that we kept our giant powder under the matterss of a man who didn't snore in a foreign language.

"The good old Anglo-Saxon snore is good enough for the every day humdrum of life. When the language of this country isn't good enough to snore with in a mining camp, it's time to adjourn.

The Perfumery Trade.

Some kinds of perfumery are worth their weight in gold. The export of fine perfumery is principally from Grasse, Nice, Cannes and Bremen. The business is divided into two parts. The manufacturer extracts from the flowers their essential oils. The perfumer buys these oils, pomades and extracts, and compounds them in several ways.

Only about a dozen of all the fragrant flowers in the world are used in the manufacture of perfumery, viz.: the violet, rose, orange flower, jasmine, tuberose, cassie, lavender, thyme, rosemary, geraniums, jonquil, and fennel. The rose and the orange are the most valuable. Of the numerous varieties of the rose, only one is used, the Province rose, single, pale pink, the most sweet smelling of roses; not hardy.

Picking for perfumery occurs in almost every month of the year. It is a paradoxical fact in the business that the bitter orange yields the best blossoms for perfumery. One ton of blossoms yields two pounds eight ounces of oil nereli. The fruit of the bitter orange yields a very fine essential oil, bigarade. It is used in many scents. The orange tree, cultivated for its oil, lasts with care over 200 years.

One ton of the distilled leaves of the scented verbena geranium yields from twenty-four to thirty ounces of the essential oil. The flowers of the jasmine are picked just after sunset in July, and in the morning, as soon as the dew is off, in August. The jasmine is a peculiarly delicate flower. Its essential oil is so volatile that it cannot be extracted by distillation, the heated water decomposing it is so that only a faint tinge of the perfume is left in the water that passes through the refrigerant.

Like the jasmine, the oil of the tuberose cannot be extracted by distillation. The perfume of the cassie is much used in compounds. The process of manufacturing perfumes is in itself very interesting, especially to the ladies.

A ton of roses yields only two ounces of the attar. If kept at a temperature below 60°, attar crystalizes; if kept open to the air and light, it is easily volatized. Perfumed oils are made by putting fresh quantities of flowers into the finest of virgin olive oil from twenty to thirty different times. The essential oil of flowers has a strong affinity to lard or grease. The latter, rendered as white as snow, is perfectly saturated with the flowers. The process is repeated many times. In this way we have pomade of rose, orange, cassie and violet. The affinity of the perfume of flowers for alcohol is, however, stronger than for grease. Pomades, immersed in alcohol, are rendered into extracts, the grease leaving the perfume. It is safe to say that, among the numerous articles of toilet, the manufacture of perfumed pomades, perfumed oils and high-priced perfumery generally is as a sealed book to many persons.

Breakfast Bits.

Evangelist Barnes claims to have saved 600 souls in Louisville.

The hotels at St. Augustin, Fla., feed their guests Sundays on strawberries and cream.

A fund for the erection of a monument in memory of President Tyler is being formed in Richmond.

Friends of the late Mr. Goddard, of the Boston *Advertiser*, have presented his widow with $10,000.

Maryland proposes to grant marriage licences free of charge, as an encouragement to matrimony.

The difficulty with some sermons is, they are "written in laudanum on sheets of lead."

Nye county, Nevada, is the largest county in the United States, covering 24,000 acres. The smallest is the county of New York, and it has the largest population.

The Guiteau case will go far to disabuse the world at large of the, till lately, growing idea that American civilization had lost the flavor of the backwoods.

Boston's two heaviest taxpayers are Moses Williams and Joshua Sears, who are assessed for $3,300,000 and $3,244,000 respectively. Sears is a young man not long out of college.

It is said at London that a joint purse arrangement between the Direct and American Cable Companies, with an increase of the tariff to two shillings per word, will be announced to-morrow.

Rev. Mr. Spurgeon says the excess of spirituality is, by a strange but certain law, placed next door to sensuality. "You get up so high that you fall down on the other side."

A man from Canada came to Ohio and got a divorce from his wife, and then married again. The court of chancery in Toronto has lately declared his second marriage invalid.

An American locomotive engineer resents the statement that English railroad trains make faster time than American. He says railroad trains make more stops in this country and thus lose time.

The princess Louise will contribute to *Good Words* a seiries of drawings illustrating Quebec and its surroundings, and her husband will publish a poem on "Quebec" in the same periodical.

"There!" triumphantly exclaimed a Deadwood editor, as a bullet came through the window and shattered the inkstand, "I knew that new 'Personal' column would be a success."

In union there is strength. "Poor Tom's a cold," but Tom and Jerry's hot.

Belvedere Metal.

A comparatively new article in the industrial and artistic world is a compound known as "Belvedere Metal." It was discovered by Mr. J Berger Spence, at Belvedere, England, about two years since. The prime features of the metal, and those which give it marked advantages, are its low melting point, about 250° F., or but 38° over that at which water boils, its rapid and almost instantaneous loss of heat, imperviousness to weather influences, resistance to acids and alkalies, and its facility of manipulation by unskilled hands. One very great desideratum is the facility it affords for application to mechanics and ornamental or artistic uses, without the heavy investment usually required in "plants" and furnaces of the mechanician, founder or metallurgist. Dr. Granville Cole, of the Society of Arts of Great Britian, has examined into the subject critically, and reported to that society in a paper read before it at London in 1880. He declares the metal to be a thoroughly new discovery, and stamps it one which must have a wide range of adaptibility for industrial and artistic uses. The casting of the metal by the methods adopted secures a perfectly homogeneous compound, with all the properties for durability and resistance to atmospheric or climatic influences.

More recently, in an article from the pen of M. Auguste Moreau, which we find in the Paris *Moniteur*, the useful properties of the metal for special branches of art and industry are enlarged upon. His article is written after examination of the specimens of the metal exhibited at the Paris Exposition—an exhibit consisting of a series of brozes in statuettes, busts, alto and basso reliefs of large and small dimensions, and of every variety of relief from the very lowest to that so highly undercut as to be almost detached. The central trophy was a singularly sharp high-relief of Gibson's "Horses of the Sun," some 8x4 feet, cast in one mould made of gelatine. This is of itself an important feature; there are no mould marks to remove, the integrity of the copy is unimpared, and finally there is no skilled labor demanded. The appearance was that of a fine bronze. Not less effective was the "Venus" of Canova, while another noticeable work was a bust of Sir Henry Cole, taken from the original by Mr. Boehm. "The Milton Shield" (cast from the gelatine mould) of M. Morel Ladueil, "Flaxman's Shield," and a very low relief, the "Chariot of Apollo," were also shown.

As far as experiments have gone, castings have been made on glass, of engravings, of photographs, by the gelatine process for autotype printing, from plaster and gelatine moulds, and even in flour and butter If the Belvedere metal had been discovered earlier, the luckless artist who produced the "Sleeping Beauty," moulded in butter, would not have mourned the destruction of her caseous charmer; for the "Belvedere" would have preserved her statue in its fullest integrity.

Some of the points about Belvedere metal have thus been summed up; 1st, low melting point; 2d, its resistance to atmospheric influences; 3d, its insensibility to the action of acids: 4th, its close resemblance to antique bronzes; 5th, its producing an exact impression of the mould, thus saving the labor of chasing; 6th, its extreme lightness, being half the weight of metals in use; 7th its cheapness. It is said to be valuable in the jointing of gas and water pipe, jointing iron to stone and wood, and glass to iron, in roofing houses, fixing pulleys to shafting, fitting in defective castings for vessels containing acids, stereotyping and printing, constructing and lining cisterns, tanks and pipes, protecting of iron from rust, and wood and stone from decay, for moulds for concrete and builders', engineers', and moulders' castings, works of art, statuary, vases, mural decorations, furniture, electrical insulation and electroplating.

In the space of the eighteen months which dates this discovery, the purchasers in England alone have reached the number of 3,000.

An instance of the economy of the metal is the experience of the South Metropolitan Gas Company of London, which has adopted it to the exclusion of lead.

We learn that a company has recently been formed in this country and an experimental laboratory has been opened at 18 Harvard place, Boston.

The Great Overflow.

Thousands Destitute—Crops Ruined.

Humboldt in his Cosmos says: "The Mississippi river was developed one thousand years before its natural time." We presume the great scientist meant, that had the "Father of Waters" been left to himself, he would gradually with his bounding confined current have swept out as it were a deep channel for himself, leaving protecting banks on either side. But, civilization cuts away the natural protector, and as each tree falls [illegible] the barrier give way that nature intended as a protection against the encroachment of the flood, that which, like the inundating Nile enriches the contiguous territory, too often scatters its destructive influence throughout an area, rich in wealth of production and improvements. Water is divided into atoms; a drop of water coming in volume reaches Cairo it strikes a tree and is shattered, another half or quarter does the same at Paducah, and before reaching Memphis the volume is scattered. To preserve the lower country from floods, plant trees upon your levees. You can irrigate, and your land will be wet enough without annual or even decadal overflows. We are led to the above reflections by reading the brief account attached of the disastrous doings of the flood in the lower Mississippi.

THE DISASTROUS FLOODS.

Shocking Account of Destitution in the Valley of the Mississippi.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., March.—The sad stories that have been telegraphed in regard to the suffering of the people of the Mississippi Valley by the present great overflow are but faint attempts to picture the reality. The pictures that were drawn should now take a darker tinge. While fears of starvation to hundreds was spoken of as probable it now has become a sad reality. It is a matter of impossibility to describe the suffering that exists in many localities. Without shelter, exposed to the bleak winds that have swept from the north for three days, thousands within the inundated regions have suffered as only the poor can suffer who have no homes and no food to eat. Within sight of passing steamers floating on the Mississippi many hundreds of human beings can be seen, some huddled on pieces of levees that yet remain intact, unprotected from rain and wind, with nothing but the clothes they wear to cover them. When tired nature succumbs they sleep on the bare ground, that is damp with the moisture of the waves that the winds have caused at times to overleap the mounds on which these unhappy people have taken refuge after abandoning their cabins in the lowlands where the waters had risen sufficiently high to float them from their foundations and make them wrecks. There are houses to be seen where the water has invaded the ground floors, and families are living in the upper stories. There they cook and eat such provisions as in their hasty flight were taken with them. The general diet consists of cornmeal bread and parched corn, and the shingles of the ruined dwellings serve for firewood. But soon many who have been living in this manner will have no shelter, since they are using their roofs for fuel. Refugees from below arrive on every steamer, and they will tell the same sad story of suffering and distress.

There is a total of 17,910 destitute people in Arkansas. The provisions furnished will not last longer than the 15th inst. Another instalment of 50,000 rations will arrive on Sunday. The distribution has been made with a view to relieving only those who are utterly destitute.

Oxygen.

The highest temperatures are obtained by combustion—that is, by the combination of other bodies with oxygen. Since oxygen is continually inhaled and consumed by animals during life, we are obliged to consider this as the source of heat and force. We have here a problem which is open to discussion, namely, whether the energy liberated by the combustion was originally contained in the oxygen or in other substances. It appears as if the latter assumption was generally accepted; at least, statements are often met with, such as, for instance, that coal contains the heat of the sun which has been stored up during thousands of years. Although we cannot, at present, with the means at our disposal, definitely solve this problem, it can at least be shown that the statement has little in its favor. The decomposition of carbonic acid by the influence of the light and heat of the sun is effected in such a manner that the carbon is employed in the formation of the compounds of which the plant is built up, while the oxygen escapes into the atmosphere. Now, we know that solids contain the least energy, because it must be supplied to them in the form of heat in order to convert them into the liquid or gaseous state; while, on the contrary, heat must be withdrawn from gases to condense them to liquids or solids. Oxygen is one of the most permanent gases, and must therefore possess an enormous amount of energy; while carbon, on the other hand, being one of the most difficultly diffusible and volatile bodies, can only contain a little energy. This makes it extremely probable that the force of the sun, taken up by the plants, is not stored in their bodies, but in the free oxygen of the atmosphere. Hence the latter is to be considered as the inexhaustible source of power on which man and animals draw, and in the carbon we possess a valuable aid for making this energy, contained in the oxygen, available.—*Edmund Drechsel, in Popular Science Monthly.*

GRADATIM.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

I count this thing to be grandly true,
That a noble deed is a step toward God,
Lifting the soul from its common clod
To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by the things that are under our feet,
By what we have mastered of good or gain,
By the pride deposed and the passion slain,
And he vanquished ills that we hourly meet.

We hope, we aspire, we resolve, we trust,
When the morning calls us to life and light,
But our hearts grow weary and ere the night
Our lives are trailing the sorbid dust.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we pray,
And we think that we mount the air on wings,
Beyond the recall of sensual things,
While our feet still cling to the heavy clay.

Wings for angels, but feet for men!
We may borrow the wings to find a way,
We may hope and resolve and aspire and pray,
But our feet must rise or we fall again.

nly in dreams is a ladder thrown
From the weary earth to the sapphire walls;
But the dreams depart and the vision falls,
And the sleeper wakes on his pillar of stone.

Heaven is not reached by a single bound,
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

J. G. HOLLAND.

My Demon.

"When I forsook the college walls of W,—some years ago, I was possessed of—of—"

"Of immense knowledge?"

"No such thing, my friend."

"Acquaintance, thorough, vast, varied, with men and things?"

"Far from it. If anything, rather the reverse of all this."

"Shades of the Campus! You but joke, my dear fellow. Possessed—and of what, pray?"

"Of a demon!"

"A demon?"

"And that demon?"

"A desire!"

"Indeed!"

"Yes," said he, "I was possessed of it continually. It haunted me all the night and all the day I strove with it, but puissant effort and superhuman exertion were alike puerile and inefficient."

I smiled a little, partly to encourage my friend, and partly to cover the growing interest I felt in his story. (I consider that no person ought ever to get excited.)

"Proceed."

"The demon, I said, was a desire! That desire, to encounter a coquette; to humble her haughty spirit and subdue her obdurate heart!"

I nodded three times, Each nod was given with deliberation. I eyed him attentively as he continued:

"Look at that person! not tall, to be sure, but well knit, full of grace and Adonis-like."

As he said this he rose from his chair, and, drawing his coat tight about him, stood erect and turned quite around.

"And those eyes! note them—large, dark, luminous. Just imagine how they shone and sparkled on that night—on the occasion!"

I imagined.

"I was the heir of my rich, bachelor uncle; and scarcely had I entered upon the possession of the wealth his demise had left for my sole enjoyment, and had time to arrange some business matters in the little village which was honored by his name, before the intelligence was conveyed to me that one of the most arrant and fickle of coquettes, was a resident of the place.

"I can't begin to tell how this news delighted me. I was superlatively elated—edified.

"She appeared to be the theme of every tongue. Her beauty, her voice, her eloquence, her education and accomplishments, her standing, and, above all, her desperate flirtations, her audacious conquests, her cruelty, her—"

"Stop a moment—take breath," said I, interrupting what was likely to be an endless chain of substantives.

"According to rumor," said my friend, "no such tyrant was ever before seen. No man ever approached her but he went away with a deadly arrow cleaving to his side, and she laughing at his anguish.

"This was quite enough. I desired to know no more. It was bliss to me—ecstatic bliss. It sank down into the well of my heart, and then, gushing up, it meandered every vein, nerve, fibre and muscle.

"Then I drew myself up, every feature beaming with one thought, and swore, by the ashes of my sires and my demised bachelor uncle, and by that guardian genius which never deserted me in any emergency, that I would teach this haughty and cruel tyrant what it is to maltreat my sex—what it is to make hermits and misanthropes of my fellow men, and what, consequently, it is to cheat the census roll of its legitimate increase!

"The night of the fete came. I drew on my low patent leathers over a pair of immaculate silk stockings, shook ambrosial fragrance into my snowy kerchief, and was off to meet and subdue the all-dangerous siren.

"As I passed along the way I thought of nothing save the coquette, and the triumph I had in anticipation. I argued to myself:

"'A parcel of illiterate country dunces have been swelling her triumphs with a list of unmeaning and dishonorable captives, and hence her fame. Doubtless she is some little, smooth-faced doll—some pert, forward miss, full of airs, and smelling of boarding-school and butter. Proud of a bright complexion and a little money, spoiled by flattery and the want of competition, a creature that would be eclipsed, burned up, in the blaze of a city soiree.'"

"A few moments found me by a sweet, modest girl, to whom in the confusion of a crowd, much more numerous and dazzling than I had expected, some one had introduced me in so hurried a manner as to leave each one in ignorance of the other's name.

"I looked at her—she was a Venus!

"I danced with her—she was a sylph!"

"Absolutely the village coquette was quite forgot; she had utterly passed from my mind in the seducing lovliness, the simple, modest grace, the exquisite air of elegance and propriety which my charming acquaintance exhibited.

"At length I remembered. I took my gaze from her countenance and looked around for the object of my former curiosity. A superbly-dressed girl was dancing near us, all feathers, flounces, jewels, blazing, rustling, laughinging aloud, smiling on this gentleman, whispering to that one, suffering the third to hold her hand.

"'This is she,' said I to myself. 'This is the terror of our country swains. What mistaken ideas of beauty! Ah, what coarse, uncultivated taste! But 'tis plain they have never seen pictures and statuary. They have never read poetry. They are ignorant of true beauty.'

"Then I withdrew my gaze. My eyes again rested on the face of my charming friend. No decorations were there, no gaudy, vulgar solicitations for the crowd's attention, but rather a studied reserve, a classic simplicity. Her rich hair was parted with a severe absence of ornament, on a head by far the most chastely beautiful in the room. Her radiant eyes beamed with a tender feeling which made the heart tremble; and the subdued and thoughtful expression visible in her countenance resembled the melancholy smile of an autumnal morning, at once as pleasing as happiness and as sad as sorrow. A creature so beautiful I had never seen before. From that moment I, too, believed in broken hearts.

"Here was Shakespeare's *Juliet* but where the *Romeo*?

"The thought made me turn as if a revelation divine had dawned upon my soul.

"A moment after I was called to the dance and asked the pleasure of a waltz with her.

"There was a sweet smile on her rosy lips as she replied 'I have refused three already.'

"Our eyes met. If love ever flashed in a glance, I had kindled in the bosom of this angelic creature a flame like that which was every moment burning more ardently in mine.

"I took her hand as it nestled cosily upon her knee. It was small and white and soft. Not to press it slightly was as impossible as for the thirsty pilgrim not to drink. The pressure was returned! a flood of rapture rolled along my nerves. Surely some heavenly power led my steps over enchanted ground."

"You will not refuse me?"

"I said this in a tone soft and low. I drew her gently, as zephyrs kiss the half-open flowers. And even as they unfold their leaves and blush to meet the light, so this modest creature yielded to my impulse, and I led her through a dance that seemed a dream, only it was too delicious. The opportunity was not neglected. I whispered in her ear; I grew bold and saucy, and her fine eyes flashed up into mine with a perfect satisfaction which told me my conquest was complete.

"'I will see you again, soon,' I whispered as I left her side.

"I strode along the floor like an emperor, and in the height of my triumph encountered the gentleman who had given me so flaming an account of the village coquette.

"'Well, my boy,' I exclaimed, with great suavity of manner, I have thus far neglected to be introduced to your wonderful coquette, but I think I could meet her without danger.'

"'Meet her!' with a look of surprise, 'meet her! Why, fellow, [illegible] have been bending over her, [illegible]tranced, an hour by my chronometer. A dozen people have been watching you.'

"The truth flashed upon me. I was seized with fear and trembling. Twenty grinning faces were bent upon me with the malice of fiends.

"'Look here,' said my friend a little afterward. 'You came here to teach a lesson. As the object for which that lesson was intended has not profited by it, learn one yourself.'

"He guided me to another apartment. There, before my eyes, sitting beside, and gayly chatting with another fellow—handsome, like myself—was the coquette.

"'He's from the city,' said my friend Then all the rascals around laughed.

"'He's just out of college,' said another. Then they all laughed again.

"I heard the gentleman ask her to dance.

"'I have refused six,' said she, with the same sweet smile she had given me."

"'But you will dance with me?'

"And off they went, sure enough. All the evening until I left they were together. They were one and inseparable—so they seemed.

"The next day I learned they were engaged.

"A week later they were married."

The Latest Styles.

New flounces are gathered.

Paniers grow more bouffant.

White moire fans are in favor.

Spring cheviots are self-colored.

Solid jet crowns are on new capotes.

Pleated puffs make effective tabliérs.

Scotch ginghans are now offered for sale.

Gold lace is coming into favor as trimming.

Levantine satins are superceding surah silk.

A tiny silver teapot is the new watch-charm.

New floral garniture is made wholly of beads.

Chenelle dotted tulle is used for ball dresses.

Young ladies use tulle ruches in preference to lace.

A border of marabout plumage trims bridal dresses.

Chenille ruches are stylish trimmings [illegible]

Virgin gold is a pale shade that is to replace old gold.

India foulards are imported for ladies in mourning.

White gauze brocaded with gold is used for ball dresses.

Mother of pearl satin is the novelty in wedding dresses.

Diamonds are set in a row around the finger in guard rings.

An interrogation point in diamonds is a new Parisian brooch.

Genoa point lace is worn plain on the fabric without fullness.

Appliques of velvet or plush on satin are seen on opera cloaks.

No wardrobe is complete during lent without a severe black dress.

A gold sunflower is the æsthetic design for breastpins and finger-rings.

Pongee trimmings wrought in lace patterns are among the late novelties.

A short mantle of sealskin completes Paris dresses of brown watered silk.

A single piece of Russian lace is made to cover the front of satin dress skirts.

A garland of mixed roses is newer than the corsage bouquet for evening dresses.

Natural sunflowers and lilies are now used by florists to decorate drawing-rooms.

Folding screens for holding eight or ten photographs are handsome when covered with plush or velvet.

Primary colors and old-fashioned shades are announced for spring goods in place of the faded blues and dingy greens now fashionable.

Mirage.

Professor Tait describes three forms of mirage. The first and most common is that seen in the desert, where the sunlight is reflected from the heated layer of air resting upon the sand to the eye of the observer, and gives rise to the impression of a reflecting surface of water at the point in the desert from which the rays are projected. A second form is that observed in the arctic regions, of which many beautiful illustrations have been given by Scorsby. The principal phenomenon is what is called "looming"—distant objects showing an extravagant increase of vertical height without alteration in breadth. Distant hummocks of ice are thus magnified into immense towers and pinnacles, and a ship is sometimes abnormally drawn out until it appears twelve or thirteen times as high as it is long. The celebrated *fata morgana* of the Straits of Messina is of this character. Rocks are seen drawn up to ten or twelve times their proper height; and houses, as well as human beings and animals, appear in like exaggerated shape. The most remarkable instance of this kind of mirage was observed in 1798, when from Hastings a porton of the French coast forty or fifty miles away was seen as plainly as though but a few miles distant, although ordinarily hidden by the earth's convexity. The third and perhaps most extraordinary form of mirage is that observed by Nince in 1799, in which a ship at sea showed three distinct images a lower and an upper one in an upright position, and an immediate one on which the object stood inverted.

Dreams.

Their Nature and Cause from a Scientific Standpoint.

Dreams are night-thoughts, unchecked by the judgment and uncontrolled by the will. It is not true that we do not reason in dreams, that exercise of the judgment is wholly suspended, and that the will is entirely powerless or ceases to act. These faculties are not altogether in abeyance, but they doze while the subordinate powers of the mind—those which play the part of picture carriers and record-finders—ransack the treasures of memory, and mingle together in the direst confusion old things and new. Imagination is not active, but it remains just enough awake to supply the connecting links which give seeming continuity to those parts of the phantasmagoria which we chance to remember on recovering perfect self-consciousness, and which, being remembered, we call "dreams." No one remembers more than one dream, unless he has roused from sleep more than once. This had led to the inference that dreams only occur at the moment or in the act of awaking. There are dreams which take place in the process of returning to consciousness—for example, those instantaneous scenes and spectacles which are suggested by the sound or feeling that rouses the dreamer; but as the result of a long and close study of the subject with a view to discover the nature of dreams and the laws of dreaming, for medical purposes, in connection with the treatment of sleeplessness, I am persuaded that dreams occur in the course of sleep and are wholly forgotten.

That they do not and cannot take place in deep sleep is probable, because deep sleep is general sleep, and when this state prevails the subordinate faculties are sleeping, and the pictures and records which compose dreams are not disturbed. To understand dreams we must understand sleep, and it is because the two phenomena have not hitherto been studied together that so little is generally known about either.

The Dispensary.

THE SEEDS OF DISEASE.—Most people think bad smells prolific of infection, and carrion and decaying matter generally to be breeders of disease. Some are quite satisfied when the foul air is deodorized, quite unaware that the infective particles may remain the same.

But we must not mistake here. Our success in battling with epidemics will depend on our getting the exact truth in the case.

Liberia soon becomes the grave of every white man that goes there to stay; but the keenest scent detects nothing of the malaria in the atmosphere.

All may be fragrance and beauty where yellow fever is decimating the population. It was the finest part of Chicago that was ravaged by scarlet fever, while the other parts were almost exempt. Diphtheria has of late years had proportionally more victims in the mountainous regions o Massachusetts than in Boston and our larger cities.

The fact is, infectious diseases come of germs just as truly as the products of our fields come of the seed sown. These germs are almost infinitely small, but their mature plants—they are strictly vegetable—have the power to multiply at an almost infinite rate. Each disease has it own germ. Smallpox cannot come from typhoid germs; nor measles from scarlatina; nor yellow fever from cholera—and so universally. They must come each from its own seed, as much so as wheat, corn, the apple, elm or oak. They cannot come without seed, for science knows of no spontaneous generation.

But the seeds of higher order require good soil and other favoring conditions. It is equally so with the seeds of disease. Their choicest soil is filth, and their is no other favorable condition equal to a depressed state of one's physical system—whether depressed by bad food, impure air, sensual indulgence, long continued anxiety, fear watching or undue fasting.

CHLORAL FOR THROAT AFFECTION.—In a paper read before the Northwestern Ohio Medical Association, and published in the Detroit *Lancet*, for July, 1881, Dr. G. A. Collamore speaks of a species of sore throat, characterized by moderate swelling of the tonsils and adjacent mucous membrane, pain in deglutition, and a peculiar cherry red or purplish red hue of the tonsils and pharynx. On the tonsils appear spots of whitish or yellowish white color, the size of a grain o corn or less. These are composed of the aggregate secretions of the tonsillar glands, and are readily detachable, leaving the mucous surface unabraded. There is, moreover, a moderate, sometimes high, grade of fever, and decided prostration of the system. The disease is properly a follicular tonsillitis, though the inflammation is not confined to the tonsillar surfaces, but affects the palatine and pharyngeal mucous membrane also, and is liable to be mistaken for and called diphtheria, from which a little care in observation will differentiate it. In these cases, combined with suitable systematic remedies, chloral acts in a kindly manner as a local application, either as a gargle, a grain or two to the ounce of water, frequently used, or in a stronger solution, apply with a camel's hair brush or a swab. A small quantity of the gargle may be swallowed after each gargling, in order to apply it to the lower pharynx, Employed in this way the author has found chloral a very valuable remedy.

Epidemic Convulsions.

Extraordinary interest was excited in the popular mind of Kentucky at an early day by a form of convulsive disease, which, though it had been witnessed elsewhere in the world, had never before assumed a shape so decidedly epidemic. Among the Camisards or French prophets, who appeared in the mountians of the Cevennes toward the close of the seventeenth century, the subjects, when about to receive the gift of prophecy, were often affected with trembling and fell down in swoons. When the fit came, no matter where they were, they fell smiting their breasts with their hands, crying for mercy, and imprecating curses on the Pope. They were finally, after an obstinate struggle, put down by their insane persecutor, Louis XIV.

Epidemic convulsions prevailed in Scotland half a century later. Multitudes, under pungent preaching, were violently agitated, uttering loud cries, shaking, trembling, bleeding at the nose, the minister promoting the uproar by urging them not to stifle their convictions. The shriek or the shout it is stated, never rose from one but that others joined in the outcry. The early career of John Wesley is well known to have been marked by similar disorders. In his journal he records numerous instances of men and women dropping to the ground under his preaching "as if struck by lightning," ten or a dozen praying at once, They had also prevailed extensively in New Zealand half a century before they became epidemic in Kentucky. The elder Edwards has left an instructive account of the bodily agitation, which accompanied the revivals of religion from 1735 to 1742. Many instances are given of fainting, falling, trance, numbness, outcries and convulsions, and he relates that some of the subjects lost their reason. The epidemic of Kentucky spread more widely, and persisted for a longer time as well as in more extravagant forms. It continued to reappear for several years, and involved a district of country extending from Ohio to the mountains of Tennessee, and even into the old settlements in the Carolinas.

Lorenzo Dow relates that, at a religious meeting in the Court House of Knoxville, when the Governor of Tennessee was present, he saw one hundred and fifty people "jerking" at one time. But at other places the frenzy reached a greater height. It was computed that at a religious meeting in Kentucky not less than three thousand persons fell in convulsions to the ground.

Gypsies in Europe.

The gypsy is a thorough and irreclaimable vagabond, but he has many good points about him. His notions of honesty, especially when a fowl or a horse is in the question, do not exactly correspond with our own, and he can not be brought to understand the game laws; but he compares favorably in most of these respects with the tramps and beggars, and even with the rustic laborers and the lower classes in towns.

The road is literally his walk in life, and he practices such trades as tinkering, chair-mending, cutting clothespegs and the like, with assiduity and industry. When the weather makes out-of-door life unbearable, the gypsies settle down after a fashion; those who have covered wagons, with the sight of which we are so familiar, halt with them in some convenient spot and live in small communities; others hire an empty cottage and simply camp down in it, requiring no furniture but a few articles of bedding and cooking utensils which served them in their tents; but the English Romanies do not affect a town life; they keep strictly to their old nomad traditions.

Kirk Yetholm, in Scotland, is the only place in the British Isles where a settled colony of gypsies exists, for even their haunts in the west of London are deserted when the Summer comes round, and the country holds forth its irresistable charms. Elsewhere, especially in Turkey and the Danubian principalities, there are many villages inhabited entirely by gypsies.

The Roman Catholic Bishop of B. is an energetic cleric. He received the other day the confession of a little boy. At the close said His Right Reverence, "Well, have you anything more to tell me?" "No," said the lad, deprecatingly, "but I'll have more next time."

The Fair Sex.

Her Wants and Peculiarities.

The Mormons expect 1,500 converts from London next month, comprising families, and about 300 unmarried women.

There are in England and Wales 10,000 women who are classed as habitual drunkards. the number of men in the same category is 27,878.

A Murray hill, New York, girl has had one of her shapely feet modeled in marble, and has presented it as a birthday present to her affianced husband for a paper weight.

A chap in Oregon married four wives within ten miles of each other, and wasn't found out until the four happened to meet at a pic-nic and showed the same kind of dollar-store earrings.

"Mrs. Emmons," says the Washington *Republic*, "is the name of the lady daily seen in company with a large stag hound which matches in the color of its shaggy coat the shade of her ulster. The dog has a private room at Wormley's and has its meals served to it in as fine style as any other dignitary residing there."

Woman wants the ballot box because it is her right; because she stands upon an intellectual equality with man; and therefore should be allowed to exercise her judgment in public affairs; because she has been oppressed by unjust laws which should never have been made without consulting her; because she has borne for years the injustice of "taxation without representation."

The Bombay *Guardian*, in speaking of the number of missionary ladies arriving from Europe and America to labor in northern India and Bengal, says: "A remarkable sign of the times is the number of single ladies engaging in Zenana and mission school work, and the prophecy of Ps. lxviii, 11, 'The Lord gave the word, and great was the company of the women (Heb;) that published it,' is being fulfilled. By the last mail steamer, eight ladies from America, unattended by a gentleman arrived and proceeded the same day to Allahabad, where they would separate, some going to the northwest, others to Calcutta. Miss Thoburn and Miss Blackmar, of the Oude and Rohilcund Methodist Mission, returned from a visit to America. Miss Warner proceeds to Rangoon to take charge of a school."

Pueblo, Colorado—Growth of the Place, Its Climate, etc.

A recent letter from Pueblo, Colorado, gives these points respecting towns on both sides of
Good to best business lots only
one hundred to five hundred doll
per foot (residence lots are cheap
comparison, ranging from ten to six
dollars per foot); brick in the w
costs $13 per thousand, and stone $2
a perch; lumber is worth from $25
$50 per thousand, and mechanic
labor is about twenty per cent. high
than in Dubuque. So improved pr
erty is worth something here,
there is a demand for it and rents
comparatively higher. Why this i
or how long it will last is a mys
to me. It seems as though men
here to engage in business just
glory of the thing, as from what
seen and heard, there is
of trade in the retail line
fully represented, and
business seems overdone.
these towns both have the
cal position and railroad
to make a large commercial and
ufacturing city, and becom
metropolis of Colorado, I think
everything in the way of its
growth and importance is
cipated by a number of
for at least the next
that property and rents
enough for a city of
fifty thousand peopl
on comparatively
ing country for supp
do not admire the c
and it is said to be
Colorado. The diff
shade and sunshine
dust storms are altoget
particularly during
month. The dust is al
pable and penetrative
no doubt is largely com
It is very disagreeab
about every third pers
is more or less trou
sniffles. My ears and
were pretty well pla
fore I left, and my eye
and bloodshot as an
was "roughing it"
phiz to the most
breeze. I also thin
for nervous diseases, and
high altitudes are known
orable for putting on
many corpulent person
came to the place as lan
a picture of famine; and
as a rule, are the fatte
(self-reliant I mean) I

A four-year-old chi
visiting, saw bellows
open fire, informed
they "shovel wind
at Aunt Emma's

THE PEOPLE'S ADVOCATE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1882.

AGENTS.

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Levi Cromwell Gen'l	Ag't for Phila.
Washington	G. B. Anderson.
"	G. W. Renfro.
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LOCAL.

Articles for the LOCAL COLUMNS must reach this office by Thursday morning. All other communications not later than Wednesday morning.

Societies and churches wishing local notices of their entertainments and other special exercises, in order to ensure the same should send complimentary tickets.

LEWIS THOMPSON, - Local Reporter.

CROWDED OUT.—An account of the Ugly Club dinner, an article referring to Mr. Astwood, "Things in Philadelphia" and several other interesting articles.

—The next meeting of Bethel Literary will be next Wednesday evening at Bethel Hall. Dr. Augusta will speak on "Man," and Miss Belle Nickens on "Dress as a Fine Art."

—Dr. J. C. Ferguson, of Richmond, Va., well known in society circles in this city, has been appointed Assistant Superintendent of the Central Lunatic Asylum at Petersburg, Va. His salary is $1,500 per annum.

—The building on I street, between 19th and 20th streets, formerly occupied by the Wayland Seminary, will be dedicated on the 22d of this month. It will be formerly opened as Wayland Hall. The exercises bid fair to be interesting.

—Miss Helena C. Fry, a graduate of the Normal Department of Howard University, died about three weeks ago at Holly Springs, Miss., at which place she was a teacher in a Normal School. Her remains were interred at Reading, Pa.

—THE GARNETT SCHOOL.—On motion of Mr. Smith, Librarian of the house of Representatives, the School Board at its last meeting named the new school building at Tenth and U streets "The Garnett School," in honor of the late Henry Highland Garnett. A timely act.

—The Rev. J. T. Boulden, late pastor of the 19th Street Baptist Church, would inform his many friends and the public in general that he has changed his place of residence from 1123 19th street, N. W., to 2239 [illegible] street, N. W., where he will be glad to receive any of his friends who may favor him with a call.

—Miss M. E. Williams, who was forced to leave Wayland Seminary, has been admitted as a student at Howard University. The courtesies between kindred institutions are such that there must have been some hardships patent to the faculty of Howard University that enabled them to suspend their customary rule and admit this lady. How about this, Prof. Lane?

—The Lincoln Mission Band of Hope held a very interesting meeting Monday evening at the Mission. A lady preacher [illegible] New York delivered some very instructive remarks. The music was very [illegible] rendered. Among those present [illegible] the Misses Patterson and Miss Bowen. [illegible] organization is doing [illegible] that portion of the city.

[illegible] periodical season for "rushing to [illegible] the internal disputes of the [illegible] E. Church is at hand. It is [illegible] possible that the public may be [illegible] with this *constant* airing of ecclesiastical dirty linen. In the present case [illegible] Blair, a Bourbon of Bourbons, [illegible], is "taking a hand" at the [illegible] plans, seemingly well laid, as [illegible] "gang aglee."

—The Capital City Guard have sent out invitations [illegible] one of their popular entertainments to be given on the 21st of [illegible] month, for the purpose of raising funds [illegible] trip to Philadelphia and [illegible] York [illegible]. It is to be hoped that they will be successful in this affair, and [illegible] predict that they will do credit to themselves when they visit those cities, [illegible] they are a well drilled and fine looking company of men.

Miss LeCount, of Philadelphia, a lady [illegible] has gained considerable reputation as [illegible] elocutionist in Pennsylvania, New [illegible] and other northern States, will read [illegible] 15th Street Presbyterian Church [illegible] 7. Miss LeCount is evidently [illegible] in her profession as a reader, and [illegible] is fortunate in being able to [illegible] of marked ability. [illegible] by Mr. J. F. [illegible] advertisement in [illegible] exercises [illegible] playing a [illegible] Room by Dr. Reyburn, [illegible] com- [illegible]

of Messrs. M. Payne and W. P. Gray, at 352 Pennsylvania avenue, where they keep the daily morning and evening papers; also the Richmond *Whig* and *The Dispatch*. They keep for sale *The People's Advocate*, *Sunday Item* and the New York *Globe*. Visit them once, and you will visit them continually. Every customer a clean towel.

—The concert, tableau and literary exhibition at Lincoln Miss on last Friday was a pleasant affair. Much credit is due Signorra Allen and Mr. C. D. Johnson, who labored very hard and earnestly to make the exhibition a success, and judging from the way in which everything went off, their labors were not in vain. Mr. Johnson read a selection from Dickens which was very highly appreciated by the audience. The Misses Countee took an active part in the concert. The audience was not as large as it ought to have been for such an entertainment. The tableaux were very pretty and the instrumental and vocal music showed careful training.

—The Rev. Mr. Johnson, of the Home Missionary Society, preached at the 19th Street Baptist Church Sunday. His sermons were highly interesting and instructive. This church, though it has no regular minister since the resignation of Mr. Boulden, has had the pulpit filled every Sunday by different ministers. The congregation is increasing every Sunday. The choir has also improved wonderfully within the past year—so much so that it can hold its own among the best in town in the rendition of choral music. Three newly-wedded couples made their appearance at the services in the morning, one Mr. George Proctor and his bride who looked very pretty in a handsome blue silk dress. It is probable that the Rev. Lavatt will occupy the pulpit to-morrow.

The Negro and the Tenth Census.

The announcement that Mr. T. J. Minton would read a paper on "The Negro and the Tenth Census" attracted a large crowd at Bethel Hall Tuesday night. After the preliminary exercises a resolution was adopted instructing the executive committee to take appropriate action to commemorate the life and services of the late Rev. Dr. Henry Highland Garnett by a memorial meeting.

Mr. Minton was then introduced. After stating that the problem as to the future of the Negro was still a subject of deep and absorbing interest to scientists, philanthropists and politicians, he went into a lengthy and exhaustive analysis of the growth of the colored and white populations of the country, by decades, giving due consideration to all the different elements that enter into the growth of the respective races and sections of country.

His conclusions were that the Negro is more prolific than the native American; that on this account there is compensation for the loss sustained by the excessive mortality of the colored race in the large cities; that his hardihood, his few wants, his impressibility and his imitativeness make him a formidable competitor in the silent struggle in our national life; that the characteristics of the Negro are bound to favorably influence our national life and character, even though it be somewhat at the lowering of the general social level; that absorption to the extent of producing a colored race, not white, yet much lighter than the average Negro of to-day is certain, for each decade before the war gave the mulattoes a larger proportion of the population of African descent, while in a condition of freedom the *same* influences were not operating, though others more honorable, on a smaller scale tending to the same result, are at work.

At the close of the lecture, which was heartily applauded, the discussion was opened by the President, R. J. Smith, Lewis H. Douglass being in the chair, and continued by Prof. Greener and Bishop Brown. Mr. Smith re-affirmed the doctrine that the Negro would advance along his own line in this country. Prof. Greener contended that it was an assumption that two races possessing equal political power could not dwell amicably in this country, but his policy was not consistent with his avowed theories. Bishop Brown boldly favored miscegenation, but believed in pushing on the work of the A. M. E. Church. The discussion will be taken up again next week.

Trustee Fairley.

Editor ADVOCATE:—I desire to call the attention of your many readers to the fact that Trustee Fairley, of the county, whose name appears recorded among those Trustees of our public schools who voted against permitting a colored child entering a white school, has two of his daughters teaching in the county, one in a white and the other in a colored school; this, too, in the face of the fact that there are several colored applicants for teacherships. I have often thought it strange that our colored Trustees could sit quietly by and see white teachers placed in colored schools, to the exclusion of colored applicants, equally worthy, while in every instance, the white Trustees have voted solidly against the admission of a colored child to a white school. As to allowing a colored teacher a place in a white school, that has been considered out of the question.

C. R. D.

Hillsdale, D. C.

Good News from Hillsdale.

A large concourse of people assembled in the above named village on Sunday morning last, the occasion being a baptizing by Rev. Henry Scott, of the Bethlehem Baptist Church. About 3000 persons witnessed the ceremonies and 34 persons were added to the church, the greater number of whom were members of the Sunday School. Quite a number who were converted during the recent revival are yet to be baptized. The pastor and members of the church [illegible] have every reason to feel proud of [illegible] which has attended their [illegible]

Henry Highland Garnet.

Henry Highland Garnet, for more than twenty years an ordained minister of the Presbyterian Church, and the best known colored clergyman of the United States, was the grandson of a slave who had been brought from the Congo and sold in Maryland. The grandfather was known as Joseph Trusty, both names having been bestowed on him to express the qualities of his character. His son, George Trustee, was the father of eight children, of whom Henry Highland was one. The entire family had been willed, on the master's death, to some relative whom George feared or disliked, and under pretence of attending a funeral one night they all succeeded in making their escape and finally settling at New Hope, Bucks County, Pa., where the children were sent to a public school until the father decided to remove to New York in 1825, where he assumed the name of Garnet.

Henry became a pupil in the New York African Free School in 1826, and after two years as a student made two voyages to Cuba as a cabin boy. Then he returned to his school for a year, and in 182[illegible] became cook and steward of a schooner plying between New York and Washington City. Later in the same year he apprenticed himself to Captain Epenetus Smith, of Smithtown, L. I.; but he soon lost the use of his right leg by an accident, and his indentures were canceled.

In 1883 he attached himself to the Sunday School of the First Colored Presbyterian Church, then at William and Frankfort streets. He was soon baptized into that church. Two years later he entered the Academy in Canaan, N. H., and there met Miss Julia Williams, who subsequently became his wife.

In 1836 young Garnet entered the Oneida Institute. For years later, in this city, he delivered his maiden speech. It was before the American Anti-Slavery Society in 1840. He graduated with honors soon afterwards and settled in Troy, N. Y., there teaching a district colored school and conducting religious meetings. He was licensed to preach in 1842.

In 1850 he went to England. He was a delegate to the Peace Congress in Frankfort in 1851, and a year later was sent as a missionary to Jamaica; but there contracted a fever and his physicians ordered him North. In 185[illegible] Shiloh Church gave him a call, and he returned to this city, where he remained, excepting a visit to England in 1861, until he received a call from the Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church in Washington. He returned to this city after a brief stay in Washington, and remained the pastor of Shiloh Church until his appointment as United States Minister to Liberia last fall. His death occurred at Monrovia on Feb. 13.—*Graphic*, New York.

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